The Racine Journal.

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APPEAL TO THE ARMY

Col. Nicol, of the Salvation Army, Appeals to the Soldiers.

He Declares That Ballington Booth Sent in His Resignation.

A Personal Difference Between the Father and Son — Prospects That the Army Will Support the Son.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5—Col. Nicol, of the Salvation army one of the commissioners sent from London in the Ballington Booth case, issued a long statement and appeal to the officers and members of the army throughout the country. He declares that Ballington Booth sent in his resignation January 31, without warning. Thereupon the International headquarters acted with rare consideration. Love and sacrifice was the object in sending three different commissioners here and it was not to force Ballington Booth out of the army, but to induce him to go to London with a view of settling the personal differences which existed between himself and his father.

Staff Captain Caygill, discussing the situation said, "Commander Booth will decide Saturday whether to lead an independent movement or not. His decision depends on our action in the meantime. There is a strong secession sentiment, and if it developes into open revolt, we will insist on Ballington Booth leading us again. If he shoud agree to lead the independent movement, he might retain control of the headquarters and other property. It is quite likely some of the leading officers may compel the new commander to courtmartial them, in which case the fire of revolt would be fanned to such as nothing could prevent an independent movement.

REVOLT IN NICARAGUA.

Martial Law Proclaimed and Hostilities About to Begin.

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MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Feb. 25.—The whole district of northern Lake Managua is in open rebellion against President Galaya. Martial law has been proclaimed and men are being rapidly impressed into the army. Two thousand are already under arms and the town is being actively made ready for defense. The insurgents, whose headquarters are at Leon, are expected to attack the city. A detachment of Leonists has already left and an engagement is likely to occur tomorrow or next day. The conservative party met this moning and resolved to give the president their moral support. The insurgents are supported by a portion of the political party in power, but as yet the opposition proper has not joined the rebels. The revolt has grown out of long existing religious and other antagonisms. The large consignment of modern arms and artillery from Germany which arrived recently from Germany, and through political intrigue was sent to Leon, is now to be used against the government.

DEADLY COAL OIL.

Three Children Burned to Death While Igniting It.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 25.—Three children are dead and one is in a hospital in a precarious condition, the results of a fire by igniting coal oil in the house of Frederick Rose. The dead are: Tersa, aged eight; Anna, six, and Mary, sixteen months. William, eleven years old, is very badly burned, but may recover.

COMMANDER WAS FULL.

Serious Charges Against Capt. Munger of the Corwin.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Feb. 25.—Lieut. Ross, formerly of the revenue cutter Corwin, has forwarded charges to the secretary of the treasury against Capt. Munger of a very serious nature. The charges assert that Capt. Munger was drunk during most of the time the fleet was in Behring sea last season.

AT THEIR OLD TRICKS.

Fresh Reports of More Massacres of Armenians by the Turks.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 25.—Reports have been received that fresh massacres have occurred at Mahtia and seven other points in Armenia. The Turkish government declares there is no truth in them.

AN IOWA JURIST DEAD.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Feb. 25—Judge C. F. Couch died last night of heart disease and dropsy.

He was ex-Governor Boies' law partner and was for many years district judge.

He was one of the Democratic leaders of Iowa.

KILLED A DESPERADO.

BRISTOL, Fla., Feb. 25.—M. F. Grissett, a noted desperado, fired into a logging camp, wounding one man. W. R. Flowers and Henry Calvin returned the fire. In the battle which followed both were wounded and Grissot was killed.

FIRE DESTROYS A BUILDING.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., Feb. 25.—A block occupied by the Binghampton house, a furnishing company and that occupied by Babcock and Stowell, hardware, burned to the ground. The loss is a quarter of a million dollars.

DISHONEST CHICAGO MILK MEN

Farmers Victimized Out of $10,000 in the Last Six Month.

Gradually the farmers of Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois have drifted into the milk business and it is essential to their prosperity at present, as was the raising of grain twenty years ago. Chicago, with its million or two of people, has provided a market for milk and nearly every farmer within seventy-five miles of the world's fair city, who has easy access to a railroad station, has embarked into the business of furnishing milk for the Chicago trade. Not all Chicago milk dealers are honest and it is stated on good authority that farmers in Racine, Kenosha and Lake county, Illinois, have been victimized out of $10,000 within the last six months by dishonest Chicago dealers. A largely attended meeting of farmers was held at Russell, Lake county, last Saturday and preliminary steps were taken for protection in the future.

CHEERS FOR JAMESON.

Crowds Gather About a London Police Court---Unlimited Bail Money at Hand,

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Dr. Jameson landed at Erith from the troop ship Victoria and took a train for London. His arraignment at the Bow street police court was expected earlier in the day as it was undestood he is in this city on parole. The Duke of Abercorn, chairman of the British South African company and others are prepared to furnish unlimited bail. Excitement grow as the day wore on and a crowd about the police court began to show evidence of drink.

Patiotic shouting was frequent in the way of laudation. Many people of note began to arrive at 3 o'clock and excitement grew in anticipation that Dr. Jameson would soon follow.

Dr. Jameson having traversed a circuitous route to avoid the crowd, arrived at the police court at 6:30 o'clock. He was loudly cheered on entering the room, the entire audience rising and uncovering. Dr. Jameson and fourteen of his fellow prisoners were charged with warring against a friendly state. The hearing was adjourned for two weeks the prisoners being admited to bail.

THROUGH SUNNY ITALY.

West Side Tourists Meet With Mr. and Mrs. W. Platz.

The West Side Tourist club met at Mr. Wm. Platz last evening and by the aid of their mental cathode rays, traveled in scenes and travels in sunny Italy. Mr. Dorchester explored Pompeii and Herculaneum, unearthing their mysteries that have lain buried since the eruption of Vesuvius eighteen hundred years ago. The escapades of one volcano suggested those of another and accordingly Mr. Percival read a very humorous poem descriptive of the antics and capers of Mount Etna in the vain search of a bride—it being leap year the ladies present doubtless wondered why the mountain didn't stay at home and let the ladies come to him.

Mrs. Percival gave the story of a ride from Naples to Rome. Miss Proctor gave us a general introduction to Rome and a panorama of the Roman forum and the Appian way. The program was shortened somewhat by the absence of several members of the club who had engagements with la grippe that could not be postponed, but the line was presently filled in with conversational discourses of the topics of the evening and others akin to them.

The club will meet next Monday evening at J. C. Dorchester's.

ACCIDENTS.

A child of Mr. Olson, residing on Peck court, fell and broke its arm last evening. Dr. F. A. Sauer attended the case.

This morning Samuel Johnson was riding down town with Chet Clemmons. At the corner of Seventh and Center streets the buggy wheel slipped and struck an obstacle. Mr. Johnson was thrown to the road with great force and cut about the face and head and sustained internal injuries about the back. He was taken to a drug store and his injuries temporarily dressed.

About $10,000 Delinquent.

People who neglected to pay their taxes yesterday are paying the additional 5 per cent. today. In the opinion of the city treasurer the delinquent list will not amount to over $10,000 or $12,000, which is about the same as last year. Last night the treasurer could not tell just what it would be, but was confident that it would hardly exceed the amount of a year ago. A large number of checks has been received, and the amounts ranged from $5 up to $4,000, and when figured up and straightened out may reduce the amount more than anticipated.

A Shaft Broke.

A new engine is being put in Freeman & Sons factory, owing to an accident which occurred a few days ago. The engineer had just started the engine when he heard a crack. The engine was not going faster than twenty-five or thirty revolutions a minute. Stopping the engine and making an examination he found that the eight inch shaft had snapped off. If the machine had been running full speed a bad accident might have resulted.

REALIZE THE FACT.

City Officials Meet and Discuss Harbor Affairs.

Racine Harbor and River Is in Bad Shape.

Soundings Will be Taken—A Committee to Visit Washington—Harbor Ought to be Widened—Dredging Needed.

Manitowoc, Sheboygan, Two Rivers, Buffalo, Chicago, Muskegon and Milwaukee citizens are working hard to secure appropriations for the improvements of their harbors. Delegations have visited Washington and appeared before the committee on rivers and harbors. Manitowoc asked for $100,000 to deepen the channel and make other improvements and Sheboygan wants $40,000. The Sheboygan delegation passed through this city en route for home yesterday afternoon and were feeling highly elated, confident that the whole $40,000 was forthcoming. Manitowoc delegaton went though Sunday and they were also feeling good but it is doubtful if they secure over $8,000.

The Chicago delegation leave for Washington this evening. Racine city officials have come to the conclusion that if they expect anything, action must be commenced. Last night the committee on finance and harbors, with the city attorney, mayor, city engineer and some other aldermen, met at the city hall and discussed the importance of harbor improvements. Edward Gillen, who is well posted on the condition of our harbor, was invited to be present and gave valuable information.

It developed last year that the United States government made a proposition to the city of Racine to widen the harbor. The city was to give the government a strip of land running from the government piers west to a point near the life saving station. The government was to build a new dock along the line and also dredge out the dirt. The strip of land ran from nothing to 65 feet in width.

All of the details of the proposed improvement were discussed and every member of the committee was in favor of the same, if arrangements could be made with the owners of the land wanted and also property owners whose land abutted.

The advisability of taking the strip beyond the life saving station on the west, or to have it end at the east side of Michigan street, forming a square that would break the seas running up the river, received attention and the probabilities are that this last suggestion will be carried out. The fact developed that the harbor piers were in poor condition; that there were large openings in the curb work where the sand sifted through and filled the channel; that sand sifted over the docks opposite the Goodrich company's docks and that there was not seven feet of water for a distance of 500 feet and for thirty feet in width.

Not only was it shown that the water was very shallow at the entrance to the harbor and that no large boats would be able to enter until dredging is done, but all the way up the river from Fourth street, the tug Gillen, drawing about nine feet of water, cannot navigate without striking bottom and Mr. Gillen said that he did not believe that the tug could operate here the coming season unless something was done.

The committee decided that soundings from the shore line to the entrance of the harbor would be necessary and the board of public works was instructed to make such sounding sand secure all of the information necessary to present to the river and harbor committee at Washington and that the same be presented to the council next Monday night, when some provisions will be made for the appointment of committee to visit Washington and lay the matter before said committee. Mayor Janes today forwarded a telegram to Congressman Cooper to ascertain just how long the committee would receive delegations.

This morning it was ascertained that the owners of the strip of land which it is proposed to take for the widening of the harbor are willing to leave the question of value to a committee of three disinterested parties and that they will take whatever the committee settle upon.

Telegram from Washington say that a river and harbor bill will be reported in congress, but it will disappoint a great many representatives who are urging improvements. A determination has been expressed by the members of the house committee to confine the appropriations to only improvements urgent and necessary.

Racine improvements are ertainly urgent and necessay and a little work on the part of a good committee can convince the harbor and rivers committee that we need help worse than any other harbor on the west shores of Lake Michigan.

First and Last.

Ald. Jonas Hoyle had the destinction of being the last person to pay taxes last night, without the additional five per cent. as provided by law. Mr. Hoyle was also the last person to pay last year. The first man who paid his taxes when collection commenced was Geo. Abrahamson or at least his wife called and paid it.

A NERVY INDIVIDUAL.

Takes Possession of the Schooner Kingfisher and Lives High.

When the three-masted schooner Kingfisher of Bay City was laid up at this port last fall the keys of the cabin were handed over to Mr. Edward Gillen, with instructions to kind of keep an eye on the boat and see that nothing happened to it. On the 5th day of January a stranger arrived in the city. His appearance indicated that of a laboring man. To officer Erickson, who came across him, he said that he was a caulker by trade, that he came from Bay City, Michigan, and was going to work caulking the deck of the the schooner Kingfisher; that he had no money and wanted a night's lodgings. That night he slept at the tramp house on Wisconsin street. Next day, or a few days after, he presented a note to Edward Gillen purporting to be signed by Captain Jean, owner of the Kingfisher. It was in effect that the bearer was a caulker, that he had been engaged to caulk the decks of the vessel and to let him have the keys.

Of course the keys were handed over and the stranger took possession of the vessel's cabin. At the grocery store of Peil & Co. he represented that he was working on the vessel; that the owner had instructed him to purchase supplies at the store and have the same charged to the vessel and the result was that he lived high and ran up a large bill for supplies and also contracted a bill at one of the meat markets.

Last Sunday Captain Dean arrived here and was astonished to find his vessel in possession of a stranger. Investigation proved that the stranger was a man who had deserted his wife and baby at Bay City, whipped his sister-in-law and created a general row.

Captain Jean found the cabin of his boat like a hog pen; there was a keg of beer and beer bottles in the cabin and all were dumped overboard. The facts in the case were reported to the police last night and the captain was undecided what to do with the fellow.

At present he is working for the Racine Boat Company and has little to say in regard to his action.

He should be arrested and prosecuted for obtaining goods under false pretenses.

RACINE ENGINE CO.

New Company Files Articles of Incorporation—Capital Stock $15,000.

Racine is to have another factory added to the already creditable list. Yesterday articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state at Madison for the Racine Engine company. The company's capital stock is $15,000, divided into 150 shares. The incorporators are John W. Knight, D. H. Flott and E. B. Hand

In conversation with one of the stockholders this morning he said that the company was organized for the purpose of manufacturing gas and gasoline engines, both stationary and marine engines, but that particular attention would be paid to marine engines. Just where the factory will be located has not been decided, but operations will be commenced soon. At the start, from twenty to twenty-five expert men will be employed. It is the intention of the company to put the best engine on the market. The men behind the company is sufficient evidence that it will be a solid one and bound to grow as time advances.

When the location is decided upon more particulars of the company will be given.

CITY ELECTRICIAN.

Ordinance Being Drawn in Favor of an Electrician.

City Attorney Gittings is drawing up an ordinance which will be presented to the city council in favor of a city electrician. It will be the duty of the electrician to examine all electric light wires in the city several times a year. When a new building is erected, if electric wires are put in, the officer shall superintend the work and see that properly insulated wires are used. A fee will be charged for such service and the same shall be turned over to the treasurer and apply on the salary of the electrician.

Every city of any importance in the United States has an electrician. The examination of wires in and out of buildings in this city, made by Franklin H. Wentworth, electrical inspector, has revealed a dangerous state of affairs and in a short time the gentleman will call a public meeting at some hall and make an address to citizens in regard to live wires and dangers of the same.

The Tramp Convention.

Today a State Tramp convention is being held at Fond du Lac, Wis. The purpose of this meeting is to provide some ways and means to get rid of the army of tramps who infest the country. Mayor Janes was invited to be present, but was not able to go. If the citizens who attend the convention devise a scheme to rid the country of these pests it will be a God send especially for this city. Up to date nearly three hundred have been cared for at the tramp house.

What Will They Do?

Friday evening the finance and education committees will meet at the mayor's office. The board of public works will present a report in regard to the high school heating apparatus, and accompanying it will be the report of the Chicago expert. The committees will then decide just what to do and prepare a report for the council in regard to the advisability of condemning the heater.

TRAGEDY AT MADISON

Dead Bodies of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Patterson Found.

Strong Suspicion That it Was a Murder and Suicide.

A Letter Left to the Children in Which it Was Stated That the Parents Decided to Die Together —No Motive Given.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 25.—A tragedy, resulting in the fatal shooting of Mrs. A. W. Patterson by her husband and his death by his own hand, occurred at midnight. The question whether it was a murder and suicide, or an act intentional in the part of both seems solved by a letter both parents left to the children in which they say they intended to suicide for some time and resolved to die together. Opposed to this theory, however, is the fact that when found, the wife, who had retired and was in her night robe, had one arm thrown across her face as if to shield it and a bullet in her arm.

Members of the household attended revival services led by Fay Mills, during the evening and returned home apparently in the best of spirits. The family came here in July from Algona, Ia., where Patterson was a merchant, retiring on account of poor health. They came here to educate their children at the State University which Patterson formerly attended. No motive is assigned for the deed.

COURT AND CRIME.

Leo Schneider was again arrested and lodged in jail last night on charge of abusing his wife and children. The complaint was made by Humane Agent Dutton. It is alleged that on Sunday night he assaulted his wife and children and turned them into the street. On several other occasions Schneider has been in trouble. One time he created a terrible disturbance when his mother was lying dead in the house and was released on bond or paid a fine. A second time he was arrested and placed under bonds to keep the peace and now he is again behind the bars.

Leo Schneider was up before Justice Morey this morning on a charge of abusing his wife and family. He was fined $10 and costs or thirty days in jail. He went to jail.

Elected Merton Delegates.

The Waukesha County Democratic convention elected delegates yesterday favorable to to the nomination of Ernest Merton for judge of the Thirteenth Judicial district. The convention is being held today at Waukesha. Mr. Merton is a former resident of Burlington, this county, and a number of years ago made the race for congress on the Democratic ticket. Later he opposed Judge Belden, for county judge, but was overwhelmingly defeated at the polls.

Birthday Surprise Party.

Miss Rose Nelson of 913 Wilson street, was tendered a pleasant surprise by a large number of friends, it being her thirteenth birthday. During the evening the popular little lady was presented with a gold ring set with rubies, from her friends and admirers. Refreshments were served and there were games and music, and when the company departed each and every one voted Miss Nelson a charming hostess and hoped that she might enjoy many more happy birthdays.

WROTE THEM HERSELF.

Miss Emma Dingmann Has Been Telling Fairy Tales to Officers.

Milwaukee detectives have come to the conclusion that Miss Emma Dingmann, the Waukesha girl, is an impostor. Every clue as to the threatening letters which she alleges have been sent her by some unknown individual, has been run down and indications point strongly to the fact that the girl wrote them herself.

This she denies, but the Milwaukee detectives have thoroughly sifted the whole matter and evidence has been accumulated which tends to show that the anonymous letter writer who has been threatening her life for the last three years is none other than the girl herself.

For five days detectives have been at work on the case and they have satisfied themselves that the story told by Miss Dingmann about being assaulted last Wednesday morning on the streets of Milwaukee and left in an unconscious condition, is made up out of whole cloth.

Racine police came to the same conclusion after the girl's somewhat sensational experience in this city last summer. She has been taken back to Waukesha by her parents, but still sticks to her original story. What prompts her to make the assertions she has, the Waukesha officers are unable to learn.

Real Estate.

Samuel Johnson today sold his property at the corner of Racine and Twelfth streets, to George Biddle. Consideration private. Mr. Johnson and his wife, who are among the oldest and best kown residents of Racine will move to Washington Territory where their daughter resides.

Christian Science Church.

A movement is on foot for the organization of a Christian Science church in this city, and decisive steps will be taken in a few days with that end in view.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PUBLIC LIBRARY TALK.

Executive Committee of the Library Association Held a Meeting Last Evening.

The executive committee of the Racine library association held a meeting at the office of O. C. Scolye, superintendent of schools, last evening for the purpose of discussing matters of importance pertaining to the proposed public library. The matter of presenting the question to the voters of Racine in an intelligent manner received attention. There are many persons imbued with the idea that the money which it is proposed to raise for the library, will be used to erect an immense building at a cost of some $50,000. This is wide of the intention. The aim is to create a fund, rent a small room and commence the good work in a modest and economical manner and as years roll by gradually build up the association.

A committee was appointed to present the matter to the different societies of Racine in a manner that they will understand just what is wanted and what the association intends to do. Each member of the executive committee was instructed to get blanks and solicit members, the membership fee being only fifty cents per annum. Some money is needed to issue circulars so that facts can be presented to the voters in the right light before election.

The impression that this public library question is to be started off in a very extravagant manner is wrong and every intelligent person in Racine should make it a point to inquire and get thoroughly posted on the subject.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.

Paid to the Racine Fire Department for Good Work.

Fire Marshal Daniel Abessor is in receipt of a letter from Clancy Bros. which invites the members of the department to smoke at their expense and thanking them for the excellent work performed at the fire Sunday night. The note winds up by stating that the firm do not believe there is a more intelligent fire department in the United States. It will be remembered that the blaze was caused by an electric lamp burning out. No. 3 company was the first on the ground. Instead of turning a stream of water on the fire from a hydrant, they waited until the chemical arrived and the result was that the incipient blaze was subdued with about $50 loss, while if the stream of water was turned on from a hydrant the loss would have been thousands of dollars. The firemen certainly showed good judgment and deserve the compliment paid them by the firm.

THE SALARY QUESTION.

Mayor Janes Has Figures From Over Fifty Cities.

The question of paying the mayor and aldermen salaries is receiving considerabe attention at present. Some of the people believe that the mayor should receive more pay than the aldermen for the reason that his duties are greater.

Then there are others who believe aldermen have gall and nerve to ask for salaries. Mayor Janes had postal cards sent to seventy-nine cities in the United States, same size as Racine, for the purpose of ascertaining what salary was paid to mayor and aldermen. Over fifty answers have been received. The majority of those cities pay their mayor $1,000 per year and in nearly every instance aldermen receive no pay and lots of honor and abuse. Several cities pay the mayor as high as $2,000 per year and aldermen average from $10 per month to $200 per year in places where they receive anything. Mayor Janes intends to make a tabulated statement of the cities with population and amount of salary paid to both mayor and aldermen.

That Insane Man.

The insane man captured yesterday remains in jail and has not yet been identified. His clothing is marked as follows: On the shirt, C. C. I. A.; on the overalls, D. W. 2 and on the vest A. Simonson.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

TARIFF BILL DEAD.

Senate Refuses to Take It Up By a Decisive Vote.

Silver Republicans Responsible For Its Defeat in the Senate.

The House Passes the Dingley Bill—Senate Finance Committee Have a Tie Vote on Future Bond Transactions.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The house passed the Dingley bill to ex-terminate the Alaska fur seal herds in case the Modus Vivendi cannot to concluded for protection of seals, pending the adoption of proper and effective regulations by countries interested.

The Indian appropriation bill as amended in committee of the whole was passed, no one demanding a separate vote on the sectarian school amendment. The house then took up the District of Columbia business.

In the Senate.

In the senate Morrill, chairman of the finance committee moved to take up the tariff bill. It was defeated by a vote of 22 to 33.

After the vote was announced on the defeat of the motion to take up the tariff bill a sensational colloquy between Morrill, Teller and Sherman. Morrill said he tariff bill was dead. It was shown that there was not a Republican majority in the senate.

Teller responded hotly that he and his silver Republican associates could not be read out of the Republican party. Sherman severely arraigned the inaction of congress, saying it was a crime against the country and civilization. He would continue to urge action on the tariff bill. Frye declared the tariff bill dead as Julius Caesar. The business interests demand a statement be made emphatically that the bill is dead. He hoped it would never be heard from again and the responsibility rests where it belonged. Morgan resumed his speech on the Cuban resolutions.

The vote on Morrill's motion to take up the tariff bill was as follows: Republicans, Aldrich, Allison, Baker, Brown, Burrows, Cameron, Clark, Cullom, Davis, Gear, Hale, Hansborough, Hawley, Lodge, Mitchell (Ore), Morrill, Lebon, Proctor, Quay, Sherman Shoup.

Nays—Rep: Cannon, Carter, Dubois, and Teller. Democrats: Bacon, Bate, Berry, Caffery, Call, Chilton, Cockrell, George, Gordon, Gray, Harris, Hill, Lindsay, Martin, Morgan, Palmer, Pasco, Roach, Turpie, Vest, Walthall, White. Populists: Allen, Butler, Jones (Nev.), Kyle, Peffer and Stewart.

Had a Tie Vote.

The senate finance committee had a tie vote on reporting a bill to prohibit further issuance of government bonds without the authority of congress, so the matter stands undecided. The Republicans voted solidly against it.

SENTENCED AND FINED.

Miss Elizabeth Flagler Fined and Imprisoned Three Hours.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—Elizabeth Flagler, daughter of General Flagler, chief of ordinance of the United States, who last spring shot and killed a colored lad named Green for stealing apples, was arraigned in court today. She pleaded guilty to involuntary murder and was sentenced to three hours in jail and pay a fine of five hundred dollars. General Flagler paid the fine and the young lady as conducted to jail to serve the sentence.

CITY BREVITIES.

Revival meetings at the First M. E. church continue this week and large numbers of people are attending.

The Racine Malleable and Wrought Iron Company's works resumed work today after a few days' shut down on account of a broken pulley.

Sneak thieves entered the cellar of Mrs. Kammerer, residing on State street, one night this week and carried away a crock of butter and a jug of wine.

Grand Chancellor Schroeder, of the K. of P., together with Grand Keeper of Records and Seals Barry of Milwaukee, attended an exemplary session of Waukesha Pythians Saturday night. A banquet followed in which seventy-five knights participated.

The members of the Boni Mi club gave a family party at Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street last night. Between eight and ten families, besides the individual members were present and they had a good time. The Columbian orchestra furnished the music.

Send the Racine Weekly Journal to your absent friends.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and se of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

OFFERS A BIG PURSE.

A London Club Wants a Go Between Corbett and "Fitz."

LONDON, Feb. 24—The Bolingbroke club offers a purse of $8,000 for a fight between Fitzsimmons and Corbett and will allow the contestants $500 each for expenses. Should Fitzsimmons refuse this offer, Frank Slavin stands ready to meet Corbett in his stead. He already has had an offer in the Sporting Life to meet Fitzsimmons for $5,000 a side in England; or will bet $5,000 that he can stop Corbett in six rounds.

Corbett Will Accept.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 24—When Corbett was shown the offer of Bolingbroke club for a go between himself and Fitzsimmons he said "I will accept the proposition. The Associated Press may say that if the Bolingbroke club will forward articles of agreement I will sign them without delay. As to the bluff made by that second rater Slavin who has been defeated about fifty times more or less I shall pay no attention to him as I do not deem his idle talk worthy of any notice in fact I will listen to no proposition from now on except one that will result in a fight between Fitzsimmons and myself. He is the man people want me to meet and he is the only man I am after. Mark what I say that man Fitzsimmons will never meet me. He is simply bluffing for the sake of the little advertising he expects to get out of it."

BIG FIRE IN JOHANNESBURG.

Nearly $400,000 Worth of Property Swept Away.

JOHANNESBURG, Feb. 24.—Fire this morning caused $375,000 damage to dry goods and other stores, warehouses, etc.

DR. LUCKENBATCH DEAD.

HUDSON, N. Y., Feb. 24.—Reverend Dr. W. H. Luckenbatch, president of the New York and New Jersey synod of the Lutheran church, died last night.

TWO FUNERALS ANNOUNDED.

ASHVILLE, N. C., Feb. 24.—The funeral of "Bill" Nye will occur at eleven o'clock tomorrow at Fletchers, N. C.

MANSFIELD, OHIO, Feb. 24.—The funeral of Ex-Congressman Harter will be held Wednesday afternoon.

GROVER HUNTING FOR DUCKS.

QUANTICO, Va., Feb. 24.—The President and party arrived at 4 o'clock this morning. Soon after, they were in a blind waiting for ducks. Shooting will probably be good, as the ice is broken on the feeding ground and ducks are quite plentiful.

INTERESTING THEME.

"xt Is Not Necessary for Racine to Have a Young Men's Christian Association."

This thesis will be the battle ground on which the E. L. Casterton school and the reception committee of the Y. M. C. A. will fight next Thursday evening at the house rewarming of the Association building. The college boys are going to maintain the above stated ground and association boys will try hard to conquer them. The absence of refreshments has often been deplored at the entertainments of the reception committee and the public will have ample chance next Thursday to refresh themselves.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

GRANTED A PENSION.

Widow of the Late Secretary Gresham Gets $100 a Month.

Private Pension Legislation Discussed in the Senate.

Senator Turpie, of Indiana, Reviews a Portion of Gresham's Life—His Personal Following Won Him Many Friends.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—In the senate Gallinger (Rep. N. H.) chairman of the committee on pensions denied a publication in the New York Sun of a statement made last Thursday that the senate had passed one hundred and twenty private pension bills in an hour in a careless and inattentive way. Gallinger declared that only sixty-seven were passed in two and three-quarters hours and that the total increase was $12,072 per year.

Hoar (Mass.) added that in his opinion care should be taken in pension legislation. Hawley (Conn.) upheld the facts as stated by Gallinger but added that there was quite a prevalent feeling against large pension expenditures. Gallinger called up the bill granting pension of $200 per month to the widow of the late Walter Q. Gresham as brigadier general with an amendment reducing the allowance to $100.

Mr. Turpie (Dem. Ind.) spoke in support of the amendment, and said that the choice of Gresham as secretary of state took the country by surprise. Gresham was never known as a Democrat, and his choice marked a departure from established usage. At the outset he was threatened with isolation, but his good nature won him personal friends while his substantial ability and tact commanded respect.

Turpie spoke of difficulties in the Hawaiian and Bering sea complications and the tremendous labor involved. He was the natural leader of men in the cabinets of the two parties.

The senator reviewed the secretary's career as a soldier, statesman and jurist. The bill as amended passed without division.

Mr. Lodge's resolution, directing the finance committee to inquire into the bond sales of 1894, was taken up. Mr. Peffer offered an amendment broadening the resolution and directing that it be made by a special committee of five senators. Mr. Lodge moved to place the amendment on the table, which was defeated by a vote of 16 to 34.

PUSHING THE WORK.

Against the Cigarette Smoking in Wisconsin.

Miss Hagerty's State Royal legions are now pushing the circulation of a petition to be presented at the next session of the legislature at Madison. It reads:

Anti-Cigarette Petition.

We, the undersigned citizens of ———, in the state of Wisconsin, do hereby petition the legislature of this state to enact as a law the following.

Any person, who shall sell or give away or otherwise dispose of, or offer for sale, or any person who shall manufacture, otherwise than for his own use and consumption, cigarettes shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by a fine of not more than $25 nor less than $5 for each and every offense, and in case of default of fine shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not more than thirty days nor less than five days.

This anti-cigarette petition originated with the state convention of L. T. legions at Berlin, last July, its author being Miss Black, who is superintentent of the Racine legions. It has in mind especially the saving of the boys from the deadly drugs, that enter into the make up of the cigarette.

COURT AND CRIME.

According to the police records, two well known and prominent mechanics indulged in a scrimmage between 8 and 9 o'clock last night, on Water street. One's face was badly cut and bruised and the other man fared about as badly. What caused the dispute is not quite clear. A telephone message was sent to the police office and policemen went over, but the mill was ended. They found one man, but on account of his condition allowed him to visit a doctor and have his wounds attended to. Warrants were issued for the parties today and they will be arrested for fighting on the public streets.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. This first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

OBITUARY.

Morse.

Hourietta Ada Morse died this morning at her home 1520 Twelfth street, of pneumonia, aged 54 years. Deceased was an estimable lady and her death will be learned with sincere sorrow. A husband and children survive her.

The entering wedge of a fatal complaint is often a slight cold, which a dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral might have cured at the commencement. Therefore, it is advisable to have this prompt and sure remedy always at hand to meet an emergency.

Sold at Sheriff's Sale.

This morning Sheriff Ed. Rein sold the Racine Can Opener plant under two chattel mortgages of about $200 each. One was bid in by the Racine Iron company and the other by George Gorton.

Results Tell the Story.

A vast host of direct, unimpeachable testimony proves beyond any possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does perfectly and permanently cure diseases caused by impure blood. Its record of cures is unequaled and these cures have often been accomplished after all other preparations had failed.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, billiousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

RACINE'S NEW GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

The present year will witness many important improvements in Racine. The Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha electric road will in all probability be constructed: arrangements are on foot for a lake shore public park and a public library is among the possibilities. But the improvement that will most interest the people of the Belle city is the construction of Racine's new government building. Today the Journal presents its readers with a picture of the proposed new building as it will appear when completed.

As is well known the structure will stand at the southeast corner of Main and Sixth streets, known as the Baker property. The contracts will soon be let for the work. Postmaster Simonson having furnished the government officials all of the necessary data pertaining to grades, elevations, street lines etc.

In 1891 congress appropriated $100,000 for this building. There has been expended in securing site and for incidentals, $29,212.53 so that there is now a little more than $70,000 available. The delay in letting the building under way has been explained in these columns on many occasions, but the work has reached such a stage that every indications point to the commencement of work in a short space of time.

The building is to be 50 feet on Main street by 100 feet on Sixth street, with a tower in the center of the Main street front. The design for the interior has been changed somewhat from the original plan and the exterior was also changed so as to make it more beautiful and as stated above, the picture is a perfect one with all changes. As now planned, the body of the building will stand 13 feet and the tower 8 feet from the inside line of the sidewalk on Main street, but it will be set farther back so as not to obstruct the view down Main street from the lobby of Hotel Racine. The building will be constructed of brick with stone trimmings and when completed will be a handsome one.

Congressman Cooper is doing all in his power to push the matter along, and recently wrote the Journal that work would be commenced early in the spring. Soon the government will advertise for bids for the work.

TWENTY-NINE YEARS WED.

Mr. and Mrs. Jorgen Lamp Tendered a Surprise.

Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Jorgen Lamp prominent members of the Emaus Lutheran church attained the twenty-ninth mile stone of their wedded life. In commemoration of the event the congregation of the church tendered Mr. and Mrs. Lamp a complete surprise in the lecture room of the church building on Mound avenue. The festivities occurred in the evening and probably 200 people called to extend their congratulations. All differences that came to the surface during the heated discussions, incident to the church trial were laid aside, and it was the occasion of a joyous gathering of one united church congregation in honor of a couple who have been always active in prosecuting church work. Selections by the male and church choirs interspersed with informal talks by members of the congregation occupied the greater part of the evening. Supper was served by the ladies, and taken altogether, it was an event long to be remembered. Mr. Lamp is president of the congregation, a leading church worker and beloved by the entire rank and file of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamp were presented with a purse of $50 as a slight appreciation of the esteem in which they are held by the congregation.

"Cures," absolute, permanent cures have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and the first place among medicines.

HORSE THIEF ARRESTED.

Policeman Bassinger Captured Him at Racine Junction.

Thomas O'Shaunesy an old soldier, was arrested and lodged in jail Saturday night by Policeman Frank Bassinger, on charge of having stolen a horse, cutter and lap robe from Myers livery stable at Kenosha. Notice was received by the police of this city on February 20 th. It was supposed that the man started north. A short distance out of the city the cutter was badly broken and he then started the horse homeward and hung about the outskirts of the town. Finally he entered the city and hung about the saloons and not a single officer recognized him.

Getting tired of Kenosha he boarded the 9:47 passenger train on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad Saturday night for the purpose of riding to Milwaukee. Having no money or ticket the conductor fired him off at Racine Junction. Policeman Bassinger recognized him as the man wanted at Kenosha and placed him under arrest. The patrol wagon was called and he was taken to jail.

He admitted that he was the man. On his feet he wore a new pair of shoes and under his arm he carried a new pair of pantaloons and admitted that he stole both at Kenosha. Today it was learned that Kenosha officers had the man and turned him loose, not desiring to prosecute him as the stolen rig had been found. He was sent to jail for five days this afternoon.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for our list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

AN INSANE MAN.

Created a Sensation on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad Tracks.

An insane man appeared on the tracks of the Chicago, & Northwestern railroad company before 7 o'clock this morning.

South of the big bridge he flagged a switch engine and also a wild freight and then raved about his ability as a railroad man and declared that he was a whole train of cars himself. He footed like a locomotive and yelled "Go ahead" and then started off and declared he could run thirty miles an hour. Next he put in an appearance north of the depot near the tack factory where he uncoupled cars, let the air out of the brakes, mounted the cars and attracted a crowd of people. Policeman Schumacher heard of the man but was not able to catch him. After fooling about the cars awhile he made a sound like the whistle of a locomotive and started north on a dead run. At every crossing he would toot and yell like an Indian. The patrol was called but after chasing the man a mile north came back.

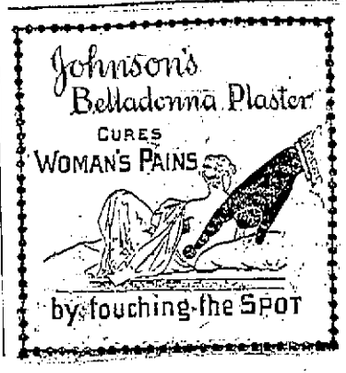
Policeman Harms followed almost to Ives. Three farmers captured the fellow and brought him to the city and the patrol brought him over from the depot.

He gave his name as William Coaty, 22 years of age, his home at Jackson and Pontiac, Michigan, and said that an effort had been made to declare him insane. At Jackson he was in the asylum and at the other place the doctors said that it was more devilry than insanity. He said that he could run thirty miles an hour and keep it up all day and that a train of cars was not in it. He wore overalls and a jumper, red handkerchief about his neck and a cap. He will be kept in jail until definite information concerning him can be ascertained.

To prevent the hardening of the subcutaneous tissues of the scalp and the obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause baldness, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

A Grand Building.

Miss Sheldon, secretary of the Racine Young Women's Christian Association, attended the dedication of the beautiful new Y. W. C. A. building at Chicago on Saturday night, located at 288 Michigan street. It is a magnificent structure, and is 81x181 feet, and a magnificent place, beautifully furnished. The services were grand. The reception and dedication was mainly in honor of the donors of the building, which cost about $40,000.



SILVER IS GOING UP.

The White Metal Is Becoming Scarce in Some Quarters.

Quoted High on the Stock Exchanges of the World Today.

London Is a Heavy Buyer and Finds Silver Getting Scarce—The Arts Consume Much of the Silver Produced.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4—In the stock exchange today silver certificates advanced to 70 on transactions of $40,000, the highest previous price within the past few months being 69½; Oct. 10. Authorities on silver say that the rise is legitimate and in no sense is due to speculations. The exchange on India at London is now at the highest point after a steady advancement during the past thirty days. Largely decreased production of the white metal naturally has depleted the supplies on hand, while the low price has tended to increase the day for its use in the arts. London is now a large bidder for silver in this market but finds the metal scarce.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Delegates Arrive Home Today From the State Convention.

Delegates who attended the fourth annual convention of the Wisconsin Epworth League at Madison arrived home today and report that there was a large attendance and that much important business was transacted.

A resolution was unanimously passed that all members of the Epworth league refuse patronage to the state fair so long as liquor is sold on the grounds. Among the other business of the morning it was recommended that the governor be petitioned to arrange so that the state militia need not travel to and from Camp Douglas on Sunday. The secretary's report showed 21,000 members of the Epworth League in Wisconsin, an addition of 1,207 new members over last year's report.

After three unsuccessful ballots, W. L. Smithyman of Madison was elected president by a vote of 289 to 116 received by W. W. Cooper of Kenosha and 5 for Dr. J. W. Burns of La Crosse. W. W. Cooper of Kenosha was elected first vice-president.

Other officers elected were: Second vice-president, J. J. Schneck, Milwaukee; secretary, Archie B. Ball, Appleton; treasurer, Dr. J. W. Burns, La Crosse.

Wisconsin Horse Notes.

"Billy" Gotheby will have a public training stable at Stephens Point. He had Pat Downing, 2:13¼ for a number of years.

A number of drivers and trainers have signified their intention of going to Fond du Lac to train at Kite park this summer. As an inducement the management will not charge for the use of the barns or track.

Robert Finch, of Stebens Point, has purchased the four-year-old gelding, Brooker, for Mr. Franzwa, of Appleton. He is out of Earl Medium, 2:23¼, by Westbrook, a full brother of Joe Patchen, 2:04. He resembles Joe Patchen.

Myron McHenry has broken his contract with the czar and will not train horses for the imperial stud stables in Russia. He has formed a partnership with Monroe Salisbury and will train horses at Freeport, Ill., this year.

Can't be beaten! Mr. J. G. Wittiz, Blue Mound, Ills., writes: "I have used Salvation Oil with wonderful success for inflammatory rheumatism in my foot. It cannot be beat.

UP IN ARMS.

Cyclers Will Make a Fight Against the Railroad Companies.

Cyclers in Racine and in fact all over the country, are up in arms against the railroad companies for what they term exhorbitant charges for the carrying of bicycles as baggage. Bills are pending in many of the legislatures about the country for the purpose of securing better rates, etc. While all the hubbub is being made over the question of carrying wheels as excess baggage it would be well for the cyclers and also the railway companies to investigate the situation in France. They could learn something that would benefit each side. In France there is no such trouble over carrying wheels as is experienced in the United States. In the French railroads, the beauty of their arrangement, is the fact that not a cent extra is charged. Hooks are suspended from the roof of the car and the cycles hung thereon. It does not interfere with the baggage in the car and the wheels can be handled with very little trouble.

The St. Paul and Northwestern roads charge a minimum of 25 cents for carrying wheels, while the New York Central charges 15 cents. Wisconsin wheelmen have decided to bring the matter before the legislature. It is proposed by the leaders of the Wisconsin division of the League of American Wheelmen to take up a crusade against the railroads which are making the unjust extra charge for the transportation of wheels and which require the release of the roads from a liability for damages to the wheels in the transit. There is a similar bill pending before the New York legislature and the fight there promises to be a warm one. Martin Rotler is one of the leading spirits in the war against the railroads at Milwaukee, and he has an able assistant in Otto Dorner.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

Economize.

One and a half teaspoonfuls

Horsford's Baking Powder.

gives *better* results than two full teaspoonfuls of any other. TRY IT.

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

Tendered to Mr. Edward Gillen on Saturday Evening.

Almost everybody knew that Saturday was Washington's birthday, but not everyone knew that it was Mr. Edward Gillen's birthday, too. Mr. Gillen is not quite as old as the Father of His Country, his years numbering but fifty-three. Mrs. Gillen determined to surprise Mr. Gillen by having his friends meet at their pleasant home on North Erie street and enjoy a card party. Mrs. Gillen's scheme was very successful and Mr. Gillen was completely surprised. About thirty of his Racine friends and Mr. and Mrs. Langlois, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gillen and Mr. and Mrs. Wahlen of Milwaukee were present. Mr. and Mrs. Gillen's bright little daughters, Misses Edna and Verna, recited poems and sang a song appropriate to the day by way of entertaining the guests. Delicious refreshments were served and cards were indulged in to a late hour, when the guests departed, wishing Mr. Gillen many happy returns. The Journal congratulates Mr. Gillen and wishes him the same. Many handsome presents from the city and elsewhere showed in what high esteem Mr. Gillen is held.

MADE A LITTLE MONEY.

Firemen's Relief Association Makes Some Money.

"The Globe Trotter" was presented at the Belle City Opera House on Saturday evening for the second time, under the direction of the Racine Firemen's Relief association. The attendance was not so large as was anticipated. That the performance was not what people expected is true. While the piece is not one to please, still the members of the company can be classed among leading comedians and took their parts well. It cost the association $800 to bring the company here and they came out a little ahead, although a report was in circulation that they lost $100.

Every one gives it the highest praise. H. Gradel druggist, Walnut and Allison streets, Cincinnati, O., says this of his trade: "I sell my share of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and my customers that have used this preparation speak of it in the highest terms."

THE LAST DAY.

For Paying Taxes Without the Additional 5 Per Cent.

Today was the last day for the paying of taxes without the additional penalty of 5 per cent. Delinquents came in thick and fast and City Treasurer Pugh and his assistants had their hands full to take in the money and hand out receipts. While many have been slow to pay up this year it is not believed that the delinquent list will exceed that of a year ago. As a rule tax-payers have not complained of the amount, but declare that money has been scarce. Of course many will pay before the delinquent list is published.

That the blood should perform its vital functions, it is absolutely necessary it should not only be pure but rich in life-giving elements. These results are best effected by the use of the well known standard blood-purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

A Maroon Social Session.

The Maroon club held one of their pleasant social sessons Saturday evening at their club rooms on State street and among the guests present were the expert steel workers and eastern engineers, who are at work on the Morgan steel yacht which is being built at the Racine Boat Co's. dock. The club members had a varied program arranged for the entertainment of their guests and it proved to be an enjoyable evening. "Prof." Ras Musson, of some remote town down in central Illinois, created much amusement by delivering several clever stump speeches.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or callonsed lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

Anyone who can handle a hawk knows how well the beak and claws can work. Even the English sparrow will bite and scratch in an incredible way.

CONSIGNED TO THE GRAVE.

Funeral of the Late Martin Eastman Held Yesterday.

The funeral of the late Martin Eastman, who died at Milwaukee, occurred from the First Congregational church of State street yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives. Rev. Charles Percival preached the sermon. In the death of Mr. Eastman, another of Racine county's pioneers passed away.

At the time of his death, Mr. Eastman had reached the ripe old age of 93 years and 6 months.

Mr. Eastman was born August 22 1803, in Bristol, Vermont, and came from Ogdensberg, New York, to Racine November 28, 1844. He was a charter member of the First Congregational church and remained in connection with the church until 1887, at which time he took his letter to Grand avenue Congregational church, Miwaukee.

Mr. Eastman was a very strong temperance advocate and was successful in organizing a number of Sunday schools.

He was also deeply interested in all forms of work for children, and did much in the Board of Hope movement. For the last years he has been of course laid aside from activel ife. His last days were peaceful and quiet and he fell asleep with rest and peace.

The pall bearers were D. O. Hibbard, J. W. Van Vliet, A. H. Adams and C. H. Mills.

Small Fire.

About 8 o'clock last evening Policeman John Ollerich discovered a fire on the second floor of Clancy Brothers' dry goods store on Sixth street. An alarm was sounded and the department responded. In order to get at the fire the plate glass of the front door was broken. The flames were easily subdued and the damage was confined to a number of fans and a few pieces of linens. Total damage is not estimated at over $25, and the plate glass was worth $40. The fire was caused by an electric light burning out and the sparks falling upon the goods.

Rivals to Consolidate.

Green Bay's street railway controversy is ended, and the east and west side lines are to be consolidated. Negotiations which have been in progress during the past several months were brought to a successful termination. By this deal the west side line will pass into the possession of the Fox River Electric Railway company, owned and operated by Dr. Holmes, formerly of this city.

There is... no virtue in the nasty taste of cod-liver oil. Then why take it clear?

Scott's Emulsion

breaks the oil into drops so small that you can hardly taste it.

Cut That

Out

Then cut out two others which will appear in this paper, and send them with your address, and a two cent stamp, to the manufacturers of

Willimantic ✶ Star Thread.

In return you will receive an instructive book on thread and sewing, and a set of beautiful paper doll dresses in colors, for girls and boys. If you have a sewing machine you should use Willimantic Star Thread. All sewing machine manufacturers use Willimantic Spool Cotton and recommend it. All dealers sell it.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

TRAIN ON THE WAY.

The Prize Fight Crowd Are Over Two Hours Late.

The Fistic Battle May Not be Fought Today.

Ring Is Already Pitched Ready to Receive the "Pugs"—It Is Across the Rio Grande River on Mexican Soil.

EL PASO, Feb. 21.—The first train on the Southern Pacific is reported two hours late. It will not reach Langtry before 2:30 p. m. It is supposed the party will then cross the Rio Grande river into the state of Coahuaga, Mexico, and the ring will be pitched at the foot of the Mosquito mountains. The region is very inaccessible to Mexican troops.

TABER, Tex. Feb. 21.—The prize fight train passed here two hours late. It will not reach Langtry before 3:30 p. m. It is extremely doubtful whether arrangements can be perfected to pull the fight off before dark, in which case it will be postponed till early tomorrow morning.

SANDERSON, Tex., Feb. 21.—The prize fight train reached here at 11:15, two hours and a half run from Langtry.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex. Feb. 21.—Fight train is due at Langtry between three and four this afternoon. The ring is pitched in Coahuila, Mexico, three-quarters of a mile from Langtry.

DESTROYED WHOLE FAMILIES.

Extent of the Destruction Done by the Explosion at Viededorp.

JOHANNESBURG, Feb. 21.—The latest estimates place the number of deaths from the explosion at Viededorp at 120. About 400 are more or less seriously injured. Whole families were wiped out.

President Krueger was chosen president of the relief committee and is directing the work of sheltering thousands of homeless and clearing away the wreckage. Over half a million dollars has already been subscribed. In the common calamity the feeling between the Boers and Uitlanders is very much ameliorated, and the remarks of President Krueger lead many to believe the long demanded reforms will result.

FOUL MURDER AVENGED.

Angus Gulbert Hanged at Boston for the Murder of a Little Girl.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 21.—August D. Gilbert was hanged in jail this morning for the murder of little Alice Sterling, the daughter of a barber whose shop Gilbert frequented last April. He petted the child till she became fond of him and on the day of the murder he took her walking. She never returned home alive.

Three days after, her body was found buried beneath a stable in which Gilbert had a room, showing evidence of brutal treatment, and with the head hacked with an axe.

KILLED BY A TRAIN.

WINCHESTER, Ky., Feb. 21.—Near Tubbs station a train ran into a buggy containing Richard and John Steele, brothers. The vehicle was demolished and both men were killed. They were prominent farmers.

ANOTHER LOVE AFFAIR.

CRAMER, PA., Feb. 21.—Daniel Ressler, shot and fatally wounded his cousin Ella Ressler, aged 18 and then suicided by shooting. The tragedy was the result of the girl's refusal to marry him.

KILLED BY HIS SON.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 21.—E. R. Campbell, ex clerk of the United States court was shot and killed by his son Robert. Young Campbell has been regarded mentally unsound for some time.

BEGIN AT HAVANA.

HAVANA, Feb. 21.—Last night an infernal machine was found near the Golden Eagle cigar factory. This is probably the beginning of a long expected demonstration of insurgents inside the city.

ROBBED A BANK.

LAWRENCE, Kan., Feb. 21.—The bank at McLourh was burglarized of $35,000 in cash last night. The burglars escaped.

Elberg's Testimonial.

The testimonial to Prof. Elberg, that veteran leader of music, arranged by the Dania society and Hamlet Singing society, to take place on the evening of Feb. 28, at Dania hall, will be a grand event. The programme will embrace musical, gymnastic and dramatic selections, by the best talent in Racine, The Deutscher Maenner choir, Dania Dramatic club, Danish Gymnastic club, members of the D. Y. P. A., and Schulte's orchestra will assist.

Pleasures of a Sleigh Ride.

The High School Literary society to the number of nineteen couples, piled into a huge sleigh last evening and were driven to the home of Corril Foster, north of Western Union Junction, where a pleasant evening was enjoyed. Coming home the sleigh with its heavy load got stalled several times in the snow banks and the pupils were obliged to get out and walk. The big clock in St. Luke's church tower had just turned 5:15 when the last passenger was landed home.

ACCIDENTS.

Mrs. Catherine Williams, of Mt. Pleasant, fell last evening and dislocated her hip. Dr. A. L. Buchan was called to attend the case.

What is more exasperating than to forget a good thing just as your are on the point of saying it, and then go groping around for it in the dark, with the tall just tickling the fringe of your recollection—and never get it?—Puck.

GIFT FOR WISCONSIN.

Father Marquette's Statue Will Soon be Unveiled at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb 21—The unveiling of the Pere Marquette's statue in Statuary hall at the capitol which will occur soon, will be the first instance of placing a memorial to a churchman in the capitol. The statue arrived Wednesday and is being put in position, ready for unveiling.

Father Marquette is represented in the garb of the Jesuits, standing with the map of Wisconsin in his left hand and his right hand grasping his robe. The statue was made by Trotenove and is a magnificent piece of work. A bill has been passed by congress accepting the memorial, which is a gift of the state of Wisconsin, in recognition of Father Marquette's service as an explorer. It is expected the unveiling exercises will be attended by Cardinal Satolli, Cardinal Gibbons and the French and Italian ambassadors, together with a number of high dignitaries of the Catholic church.

Arrangements for the ceremonies have not yet been made.

THE CRISIS IS OVER.

The French Senate Consents to Consider Messages From the Cabinet.

PARIS, Feb. 21.—It is the general opinion that the political crisis rendered more acute by the vote of confidence passed yesterday by the deputies, and it is generally expected that the senate will persist in its resistance in case of further trouble. The senators, however, think the senate will yield best under the devision of the constitution that body may be abolished.

The senate by 184 to 60 adopted a motion protesting against what it characterizes as a violation of its constitutional rights. The senate does not wish to suspend its legislative existance and therefore will continue to examine any proposal submitted by the cabinet.

MISS DINGMANN AGAIN.

She Is Found Unconscious on the Streets of Milwaukee.

Some months ago, it will be remembered that Miss Emma Dingmann, a Waukesha girl visiting in this city, solicited the aid of the local police in ascertaining the name of an unknown man, who had accosted her on the streets and threatened her life. Officer Schumacher and others were detailed on the case. The girl made an appointment by letter with the unknown individual for a meeting near Main street bridge and at the appointed time all was in readiness for his capture. The girl kept her part of the pre-arranged plan, while the officers were in hiding close to the proposed meeting place, but her assailant did not put in an appearance. The girl acted strangely and after considerable probing into the case the officers had reasons to doubt her assertions. Shortly afterward she left for her home, and it seems she had been annoyed there by unknown parties, who had sent her letters threatening her life. A whole family named Calkins were arrested by the Federal authorities, but after a sensational trial, they were acquitted.

Now the girl turns up in Milwaukee, where she was found on the streets early Wednesday morning in an unconscious condition. She says that after leaving her boarding place on the way to the Schlitz hotel where she was employed, she was accosted by a man who had been following her for several days, and he placed a handkerchief saturated with chloroform over her mouth and then dragged her into an adjoining alley. She was found shortly afterward a block and a half away from the scene of the assault but is unable to inform the police how she got there. Miss Dingmann is 22 years old. She first received threatening letters three years ago and since that time many have been sent to her. The letters are all in the same hand writing and all of the same tone. She refused to make a statement to Milwaukee reporters for publication, but verified the story of the assault. Detectives have been unable to trace the mysterious person and the whole affair has a shadowy tinge.

"SONGS OF PATRIOTISM."

Will Be Delivered at the First M. E. Church.

Tomorrow will be Washington's birthday and it will be observed by a grand lecture at the First M. E. church, by Colonel Nicholas Smith. He will take for his subject, "The Songs of Patriotism." The members of Governor Harvey post No. 17, G. A. R., are expected to be present in a body. There will be no admission fee charged. Lucius Fairchild of Madison says of the lecturer:

"I sincerely wish that the lecture on the 'Songs of Patriotism,' by Colonel Nicholas Smith, could be delivered before every post of the G. A. R., and every educational institution in this country. It is just the lecture for the time—fresh, vigorous, eloquent, an inspirer of patriotism, and from an historical point of view, is of the highest importance. Every post, whether small or great, will fail in its duty if it does not try to secure this lecture. As it relates to the songs of the union, it has no equal on the platform."

Country Runaway.

A team of horses attached to a pair of bob sleighs ran away on the Milwaukee road last night. Mr. and Mrs. John Brodie were thrown from the rig and Mrs. Brodie sustained serious injuries. Mr. Brodie had a thumb broken and the bob sleighs were scattered along the road for a mile.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

WILL BE A LAW SUIT.

Over the High School Heating Controversy.

The Test Yesterday Was Far From Satisfactory.

City of Racine Claims the Apparatus Is All Wrong—Richter & Son Say it Is Right—Bound to be a Litigation.

Before the new high school heating controversy is settled there will be a bitter legal fight between the city of Racine and Richter & Son, of Milwaukee the company who put in the apparatus. It will be impossible to stave off the litigation unless the Milwaukee firm take out the present boilers, replace them with larger ones and increase the radiation. The city claims that there is an insufficiency of boiler power; insufficient radiation; improper proportion of heating flues and poor engine. On the other hand, Richter & Son make the claim that the heater is all right, and that tests made demonstrated the fact.

Several days ago the city called M. C. Hyatt, of Chicago, one of the best experts in the country, to make a test of the plant.

The contract of Richter & Son calls for 70 degrees throughout the building with the thermometer at 20 below zero.

The weather conditions yesterday were favorable for the final test, the thermometer ranging about 9 degrees below at 5 o'clock in the morning. On account of the cold condition of the rooms the scholars had been sent home.

Janitor and Fireman Tieknor were instructed to fire up the boilers early and Richter & Son were notified of the test and to be present if they desired.

The board of public works, part of the committee on education and other city officials, with Mr. Huyett, were at the building early and later Richter & Son, with several Milwaukee men, put in an appearance and visited the school at various times.

The steam of the boilers should have shown 20 pounds, but it was impossible to keep it up and the average was from 12½ to 13 pounds. In the different rooms of the building were thermostats and thermometers. The former were on the wall higher than the average pupil's head and the latter were near the floor.

All day long the thermostats showed from 61 to 69 degrees and in some rooms it was 70 at times, but failed to give steady radiation and the thermometers ranged from 51 to 63. In one part of a room the thermostats would show 69 degrees while in another part the thermometers would indicate between 50 and 60, in fact it was so cold near the floor surface that the feet of the scholar would freeze.

Then the large manual training room in the south end of the basement, which covers many hundreds of feet, was not heated at all, in fact the heat was not run in that apartment. If it had the conditions would not have been so favorable in rooms above. Then again, the temperature in the hallways was not up to what it should have been, being several degrees cooler than the other rooms.

The test was far from satisfactory to the expert and the city officials and no doubt the city council, after hearing the report of Mr. Huyett, will order the heater removed, unless Richter & Son agree to overhaul and make the same do the work necessary.

Richter & Son and the experts whom they brought with them took the temperatures and said that they were satisfied that the heater did its work according to contract. One and three-fourths tons of coal is burned each day the heater is run.

The public is clamoring for proper heat so that their children can attend school and want to know why the city don't throw the heater out and put in a new one without delay. As stated above, there is bound to be a fight in the courts, but the city prefer to give Richter & Son every chance to take action satisfactory to the city if they desire. There was no school again this morning on account of the cold condition of the rooms.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

Extension of Time Will Expire on Monday.

"How's taxes coming in," asked a Journal representative of City Treasurer Pugh this morning. The treasurer said taxes were being paid very slowly. Last evening the office was open and only two persons called to pay up. Out of the levy of $273,000 about two thirds of the amount has been paid in. Monday is the last day for the payment of taxes without the additional five per cent penalty and it behooves tax payers who are delinquent get a move on. Although tomorrow is a legal holiday the treasurer's office will be open.

A House Warming.

Arrangements are being completed for the house re-warming at the Y. M. C. A. building. The young men met last night to have a rehearsal for the entertainment. As a very large crowd is expected the various rooms in the building are being fixed up to accommodate the guests. Physical Director W. H. Gebhardt is making arrangements for a game of basket-ball, to be played in the gymnasium from 7:30 to 8 p. m., at which time the entertainment will commence in the hall. Provisions are also being made for a room for games, and also for refreshments. One of the features of the evening will be the exhibition of a number of shadow-panorominos by B. E. Browne and Dr. Washburn, Jr.

Scale and order books for sale cheap at this office.

SENATORS CANNOT AGREE.

Dissatisfied With the Bill Planned by Apportionment Committee.

The special session of the legislature which has been in session since last Monday, trying to pass a bill to reapportion the state into assembly and senate districts, has accomplished practically nothing. Factional differences has made it almost impossible to agree upon a plan of equitable division of senate districts and from present appearances it would seem that the special session was called for naught. The plan of apportioning assembly districts has practically the support of the entire Republican delegation. The discontent lies in mapping out senatorial districts, and although a plan has been devised by the apportionment committee, the prospects are that it cannot pass the legislature owing to the already outspoken sentiment against it by dissatisfied members of the upper house.

The plan has been submitted to Attorney General Mylrea for his legal advice as to its constitutionality, but it is not certain whether the attorney general will accept the task of passing upon this point. Should he do so and pronounce it a legal measure, it is not certain then that it will have enough votes in the legislature to become a law. In the revised plan now in the hands of Mr. Mylrea, Racine county and Kenosha county constitute the third senatorial district as in the present apportionment. Green and Lafayette counties are placed in the Seventeenth senatorial district with Iowa county; Rock county is made a senatorial district by itself and Walworth county is coupled with Jefferson county. There is no prospect of the legislature adjourning until next week.

DELEGATES HOME.

Eastern Star Delegates Report Having Had a Good Time at Milwaukee.

The Racine delegates to the annual session of the Grand Chapter, Order Eastern Star, held at Milwaukee, arrived home last evening and report having had a pleasant time. At the election of officers yesterday Mrs. Ella Washburne, of the Racine order, was elected grand worthy conductress. Mrs. Emma Friend and daughter and several others came down from Milwaukee with the Racine delegates and attended the meeting of the Racine order and were tendered an informal reception. At the annual session in Milwaukee there were in attendance 800 delegates, mostly wives and daughters of prominent Masons in the state, and a number of visitors. Mrs. Martha D. Ross of Columbus, grand matron, presided and delivered an interesting address upon the growth and work of the chapter. The chapter was organized in Wisconsin five years ago, although as a distinctive feature in Masonry it has existed for about twenty years. There are in the state today, the address stated, 4,300 members of the Order of the Eastern Star, which is in a prosperous condition and is constantly adding members. Only wives and daughters of Masons are eligible to membership.

FAVOR HENRY SCHROFF.

He Appears to Be the Favorite for City Clerk.

This evening the members of the city council will meet in special session for the purpose of making arrangements for the funeral of the late George S. Bliss, which occurs at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from his late home on Lake avenue, also to elect a city clerk to fill out the unexpired term of the deceased. Who will be appointed is a matter of conjecture. Mr. Henry Schroff, a gentleman of ability and competent to handle the office, appears to be the favorite candidate. He would accept and the city officials are nearly all favorable to him. It is not certain that a choice will be made this evening. Some of the aldermen would prefer a postponement if it is possible, but the fact that there is no clerk or deputy makes it urgent that a new man be chosen if possible.

The Beer War.

The Bohemian Brewing company, of Chicago, has written its agent in this city in reference to the beer war. They claim that E. Klinkert, of this city, sold beer for $3 and $4 per barrel at Chicago and not $5 as represented; also that Mr. Klinkert took away one of their best agents and that the cut on their part is simply to retaliate on Klinkert for cutting into their Chicago trade. They say that they believe that Mr. Klinkert's customers in Racine should receive the benefit of a cut as well as their Chicago customers by Mr. Klinkert's cut.

Racine Man Frozen.

When the night Chicago & Northwestern train arrived at Marinette Wednesday, a man was found on the roof of the baggage car half frozen. He stated that he had crawled on the car at Appleton, and rode to Marinette, during one of the severest and coldest storms ever known in that region. He gave his name as Charles Brown and said that he came from Racine, Wis. The directory contains the names of several Charles Browns but it is not known that any of them are absent from the city.

Horse and Cutter Stolen.

The police received notice from Kenosha last night to look out for a stolen horse and cutter. Thomas O'Shaunesy, an old soldier who has been hanging about the city, is suspected of having stolen the rig for the reason that he made a statement that he desired to reach the Soldiers home, but had no money and did not intend to walk. Nothing was seen of the man in this vicinity.

G. A. R. Notice.

Members of Governor Harvey Post No. 17, G. A. R., who desire to attend Divine service in the First M. E. church next Sunday forenoon, are requested to meet at head quarters at 9:45 a. m. Rev. E. L. Eaton will on that occasion address the congregation on the character and public service of George Washington.

UP ANOTHER NOTCH.

Gold Reserve Passed the Hundred Million Mark Today.

The Highest it Has Been Since Last September.

A Kentucky Congressman After the Scalp of Secretary Carlisle—He Refused to Accept a Bid For Bonds.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—For the first time since September 7th, 1895, the gold reserve today passed the hundred million point and is approximately one one hundred and four millions. The total gold received so far on account of the bond purchases is sixty-five million, five hundred thousand dollars.

To Investigate Carlisle.

In the house Colson (Rep. Ky.) introduced a resolution to investigate the action of Secretary Carlisle in refusing to accept the bid of William Graves $4,500,000 bonds at 115¼.

The senate amendment to the military academy appropriation bill was concurred in and the senate bill relating to the final proof in timber culture entries was passed.

A RACINE GIRL.

Only Four Years Old But a Bright Lass.

The Birmingham (Ala.) State Herald, of Feb. 16, has the following to say in regard to a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Rapps, formerly well known residents of Racine: "Among the exhibits in the Woman's building at the Atlanta exposition was a lunch or school bag fashioned and made by little Miss Eunice Mary Reilly Rapps, the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. an Mrs. George Rapps of this city. The work attracted no little attention from the visitors, and the little lady was the subject of many compliments by people from all parts of the world.

Yesterday the manager of the exposition returned the bag with a nice little note complimenting the young lady for her successful efforts in adding to the attractions of the exposition.

A State Herald reporter met Miss Eunice at her home on the South Highlands yesterday, and the graceful little tot was just as proud of her laurels as if she were a maid of eighteen summers.

"I des' thought I'd make a lunch bag," she said, "and papa, he carried it to the exposition. I tan sew better than that now."

OBITUARY.

Eastman.

Martin Eastman, a former resident of Racine, died at Milwaukee, Feb. 20, aged 93 years. The funeral will take place from the First Congregational church, on State street, Sunday, Feb. 23. The hour will be published in Saturday's issue.

Match Pool Game.

An exciting fifteen ball pool game was played at the Merchant's hotel billiard rooms last night between two prominent Main street business men. The prize was a magnificent medal of the very latest design, quite unique in its make-up and there was also a bottle of spirits of cheer. A large crowd was present to see the fun and witness the presentation of the medal. Gus Buse has the medal on exhibition and also has the score.

The Shores Case.

The suit growing out of the stranding of the steamer E. A. Shores, on Racine reef, is again occupying the attention of the United States court, witnesses being examined in behalf of the defense. One or two Racine people were summoned in the case.

OVERWORK

—INDUCED—

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and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."—H. O. HINSON, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.

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DISCRETION IN GRANTING CITIZENSHIP PAPERS.

It is plain that with more care in the granting of naturalization papers to all comers, regardless of their knowledge of the affairs of this republic and whether they understand the English language, or whether they can even read and write in their own language, that many of the evils that now beset us would be obviated. While the constitution requires a five years residence before full papers can be granted, many of the states grant citizenship after a residence of but six months, and with the right to vote. These persons are not citizens within the terms of the constitution at all, and this part of the evil should be remedied. That more or less of the applicants, even after a five years' residence, are still quite ignorant is true, but the withdrawal of the privilege to applicants who only declare their intentions, would be of material help.

There are a few judges who decline to grant the first papers to those who show a dense ignorance of the land in which they have proposed to become citizens, but they are very few. Such a judge who exercises discretion in this important matter is Judge Pryor, of New York city. The New York Sun comments upon the course of Judge Pryor with approval and says that "We commend Justice Pryor for ruling out those applicants for papers of naturalization who are wholly ignorant of the character of our government. One day last week nine men of foreign birth sought to obtain these papers from him, but, after putting a few questions to them he refused to consider their case further. In one instance, for example, he learned by direct inquiry that an applicant knew nothing of the declaration of independence, or of the constitution, or of congress, or of any branch of the government. Others among the applicants were hardly less ignorant, and some of them, in making answer to the justice's questions, gave indirect evidence that they knew no more about this country than its name. They had lived here for the prescribed term of five years without gaining the slight amount of knowledge needed to qualify them for obtaining papers of naturalization.

It would be wrong to intrust such men with the responsibilities of American citizenship, and we are pleased that several courts sitting here, both state and federal, have recently taken this view of the case. Our government is grounded in the popular intelligence, and it can be sustained only so long as the mass of its citizens possess some acquaintance with its nature and principles. Persons of foreign birth certainly ought not to be permitted to participate in its direction until they have taken the pains to read its constitution, and to know what is implied in the taking of an oath of allegiance thereto.

After Justice Prior had rejected the application of each of the unqualified men who stood before him, he made this announcement: I shall refuse to naturalize any more persons or to admit them to citizenship, unless they have read the constitution of the United States and can speak the English language, which is the language of this country. Persons who cannot fill these requirements need not come before this court. They will only be wasting time by doing so."

Justice Pryor has not been the first occupant of the bench in New York city to take this ground; but we are not the less gratified with this course because of that. His announcement is just and lawful. Only such men as know that we have a constitutional government, are fit to be or to become citizens of the United States.

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POLICE BRUTALITY.

The brutality of the police in our cities has not gone without protest, but unless some more or less well known person has been the victim, it is suffered in silence. Cases of innocent persons carted through the streets in charge of the police, or sent whining along to jail in a patrol are not at all uncommon. At times some one has the misfortune to somewhat resemble some criminal wanted, when as was lately the case in Milwaukee, an innocent girl girl was hustled through the street, the brute of a policeman refusing to even allow the poor girl to get the testimony of a friend living but three houses from where she was arrested and swore at her when arrived at the jail, it is time an example was made. By what right has a policeman to arrest on sight any man or woman whom he imagines resembles some one wanted. If the public have no protection, what safety has anyone. Who is safe from being incarcerated and jailed with common criminals and drunks, if no remedy is a hand to prevent such outrages.

Again it is no secret that the torture cage is no stranger in our jails and prisons and detective agencies. The methods may be minus the exquisite tortures of the inquisition, but they are none the less foreign to our institutions. The punishments employed in the penitentiaries were never intended by humane legislators, and our civilization demands that these unusual punishments be abolished.

What remedy, for instance, has this unfortunate Milwaukee young girl. Any young lady was just as liable to be incarcerated and put through as she was. It is no answer for the chief of police to say she was only detained half an hour and that he is sorry. In half an hour the mischief was done, but the chief is sorry. This is a case where the damages ought to be heavy and the chief and his bondsmen, if he has any, compelled to pay. In default of making them pay then the city should be made to pay.

Some law is imperatively needed to cover just such cases. It may be thought hard and unjust to compel bondsmen to pay damages, or the city to pay damages, but when this is the case by law, first the city will be very careful whom it selects to be the chief, and second the chief will be very careful who is chosen to act as policemen, and third the policeman will be very careful whom he arrests upon suspicion. It ought to be so that people made the subjects of brutality or unwarranted arrests can recover without vexatious law suits from the city at once, and then the city can proceed to collect from the offender and his bondsmen. Perhaps the day will come when we will have a legislature that will devote its time to the interests of the people.

MISTAKE OF THE POPULISTS.

The present government of the United States seems to be vested in a half dozen or so Populsit senators in the senate. Unable to accomplish any specific purpose, their chief aim and object is to act as assistant Democrats. Nothing could possibly suit the ends of the administration better than the position assumed by these senators. But while the free silver coinage business, which these Populist senators advocate, does not chime in with Mr. Cleveland's monetary policy, yet, on this score there is no particular complaint, for the majority of the president's party in both senate and house favors free coinage. These Populist senators are by no means a poor lot of men. They are men of intelligence and a good share of political ability, but they have sadly mistaken their course. The Democrats will use these men for their own selfish ends, and in the end shake them with a rush.

The correct policy for the Populist party in congress to follow is to adhere to their own notions if they please, but to juggle with tariff or revenue measures of the Republicans, to be carried in the ammunition boxes of the Democrats as weapons to discharge at the Republicans is a great mistake. The truth is that if the Populist senators would act on every measure as the needs of the country demand, it would be the making of votes for them from disgruntled and dissatisfied Democrats. The Democratic party is hopelessly divided upon the financial policy, and although perhaps many of the leaders and prominent members of the party will vote for a gold candidate as is President Cleveland, though ardently supporting free coinage, yet there are thousands of others, high privates so to speak, that are preparing to swing into other moorings.

These thousands have clearly perceived that the great depression that overspread the nation three years ago, and which still continues, is not due to free silver agitation, but to the tariff legislation of the Democratic party. The people have had an object lesson that they are not going to forget in a hurry. If the Populists are going to be drawn into the free trade net, they will not have any use for that party. The day has long passed when any political party can make votes by any such miserable juggling as the Democratic party has been guilty of this long while. Political parties in the house and senate must at least play fair with the interests of the country, however else they may spar around at each other. To see a country held up by the throat is not an edifying spectacle to people who perceive the animus of the matter.

Let the Populists vote for correct and needed legislation, as is that proposed by the republicans. The free coinage of silver, if won, will not be won by any funny business or consorting with that element in congress which means only mischief. If won it will be won on its own merits and by legitimate political methods.

In any proposition to annex the Sandwich Islands, it should not be thought of for a moment to constitute them into a state.

LOW WATER IN THE LAKE.

The late discussions over the low water stage in the great lakes have emphasized the fact that many of the improvements made by the government at various points, especially the deep water channels, have tended to effectually lower the water. Added to this is the drainage canal, now being built by Chicago, connecting Lake Michigan with the Mississippi river. This canal, really a ship canal, will have an outflow at the commencement of 5,000 cubic feet per second, and later on an outflow of 10,000 cubic feet per second. That this will further lower the present level is not seriously disputed, but to just what extent is not yet determined. The lowering has gone on until the decreased depth of water is estimated at not less than five feet, and the worst of it is that this lowering seems to be permanent. The government is talking of regulating the levels by a system of dams, assisted by other regulating improvement works, to be located near the lake outlets. But if the government is to continue on deepening channels at the points where one lake passes into another, and the Chicago canal does its lowering work, it may be suspected that the contemplated improvements will not materially improve the depth of water in the lakes.

GETTING DISGUSTED.

They clearly perceive the destructive tendency manifested and the fact that the Democratic senators of that persuasion are using them as tools to block the way to Republican measures. These voters are not attracted by such exhibitions and it is doubtless the case that free silver has lost ground and will continue to lose. And now comes Tillman, of South Carolina, who announces that unless everybody comes to his way of thinking, the devil will be to pay, the impudence of the fellow, and that unless the Democratic National convention will agree to free silver coinage, he and his crowd will secede from the convention and flap over to the St. Louis Populist convention. He further announces that every effort will be made to compel all those who differ with his policy of rule or ruin to come into his camp and that the Democratic committee of his state shall be composed of none but free silver men.

It is obvious that this sort of policy will not answer in this country. By what right do these people assume that they alone are orthodox and all others who differ are heretics and only fit to consign to damnation. The sensible people of this country are now perceiving the true animus of the free silver persuasion and many western Republican followers of free silver are becoming very restless and will leave Tillman to pursue his policy of intimidation alone.

A FORM OF BLUFF.

Wharton Barker of Philadelphia has issued a manifesto declaring a war of extermination against Republicanism, for what else can his dictum issued to manufacturers mean. They are threatened that unless they declare for free silver coinage and protection for the Republican party that there shall be no more Republican party. They are notified that they must use their influence with that party, that the next platform shall contain the plank declaring for protection and free silver coinage.

It will be a gold day when the republican party is suppressed by Wharton Barker. This thing is becoming obnoxious to orderly citizens. In order to forcibly carry a point, the law and order citizens are not going to permit any organization to block the orderly course of legislation and to issue threats of extermination. Thousands of Republicans throughout the west are heartily tired of this sort of thing, and now perceive the mischief that lies behind the free coinage agitation.

A REAL DISCRIMINATION AGAINST SILVER.

The Democratic party is in a condition approaching an absolute nonentity. Its president stands pronounced for an absolute gold standard, while it is a fact that if the Democrats in both branches of the national legislature could have their own way, there would be a free silver coinage bill passed. There is nothing in common between president and party except a common hostility toward the proper protection of United States manufacturing, commercial and trade interests. It it were not very likely for Mr. Cleveland's Wall street friends and his interests with them, he too might be found taking a different view of the money question.

The Journal believes Mr. McKinley suffers nothing in contrast with other candidates. It admits to a very strong admiration for him. But the Journal believes still more strongly in Republicanism and Republican principles which Mr. McKinley has represented so well. It is beyond question that any candidate who maneuvers for instructed delegates and shows any disposition to resort to unit rules and boss methods, is going to be left by the people. With McKinley or any other good Republican nominated by a Republican National convention by the voluntary votes of men who voted for the successful candidate because they believed him the best and strongest man, the standing is at once given to the nominee of that highest and best indorsement, coming from uninstructed and entirely free delegates. The Republican party cannot afford to have the campaign opened with any cry of bossism and machine methods.

The action of the senate upon needed legislation, for which the Democrats and Populists are responsible, as a matter of fact, has compelled American taxpayers to come to time with at least $50,000,000 of interest, for which there would have been no need had it been willing to do the right thing. Free coinage, certainly, has not been advanced in the slightest, and on the contrary has been materially injured.

Now adays the impulsiveness of monarchs and resolves of congresses, as well as the messages of rulers, do not have the effect they once had. The day has been and that but a generation ago, when such a message as Mr. Cleveland sent to congress on the Venezuela boundary question, and the message of the German emperor to the president of the Transvaal Republic on the occasion of the invasion of that country by an English force under a freebooter, would have at once caused grim visaged war to break out, but in these days, the nations concerned just wait awhile to see if it is only working off a case of bile, or is really in dead earnest. In the latter case the nations hustle around to see what can be done about it. It is a truth that war in these modern days is a ticklish thing to handle. Modern science, modern gunnowder, and immense rifled cannon with nitroglycerine shells are great missionaries in preserving the peace of nations.

In the near future no nation will attempt to take what does not belong to them or in anywise trespass on the preserves of other countries. But there is one thing civilized and Christian nations ought to do before they settle down to a peace not to be disturbed by their trying to get the best of one another and that is to join in and wipe out the bloody and lustful Turk. No weak country ought to be left to the mercy of a savage and vindicative and fanatical country like Turkey.

The idea of the Democrats in Washington holding the Republicans responsible for the failure of certain legislation is a piece of the collossal impudence that is a characteristic of that party. But the people do hold Grover Cleveland as the representative of the Democratic party strictly responsible for presenting the bond syndicate with ten million of dollars, responsible for the destructive tariff, responsible for the deliberate use of the appointive power that the legislation in congress be effected. His administration is responsible for the deliberate nullification of acts of congress, and for a foreign policy with the possible exception of the Venezuela matter, inimical to the best interests of this country.

The Republican party came promptly the rescue of the imperiled treasury, but are held up by the Democrats in the senate, and kicked at by those in the house. The people understand where the responsibility lies.

The budget proposed for the public improvements of this city for the coming year look large and are large. Doubtless a part of it will be omitted, but what the people demand and what the people are entitled to, is that what money is expended shall be expended wisely and with a due regard for the comfort and convenience of the masses. There are improvements that do not improve, lots of them, and improvements that are costly out of all proportion to the benefits, to say nothing of the work of construction being faultily done, and the stipulations of the contracts not being lived up to. Let us have a faithful compliance with the contracts beyond all things.

That there would be some opposition to congressional legislation regarding filled cheese was to be expected, and the opposition comes all right. It is the Democratic members that will oppose it. They claim that taxing the makers of filled cheese is an abuse of the taxing power. But what about the abuse of people's stomachs with the abomination. The bill of Congressman Cook is on the right lines and there can be no legitimate grounds of opposition to it. The only amendment that might be made with propriety is one attaching the same tax and penalties to all spurious articles of consumption.

There is one man who keeps up his record despite the varying kinds of weather. This is Governor Altgeld of Illinois, who appears to pardon the convicted murderers as fast as the courts can send them up. The last batch of murderers pardoned numbered five.

They Are Marked This Way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

The genuine interlined collars and cuffs with a "Celluloid" surface, and the only water-proof collars and cuffs worth buying.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

They are worth buying, because they wear six times longer than linen, keep clean longer, and when soiled, you can clean them yourself.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

You can clean them yourself with a wet cloth—as easily and quickly as you can wash your hands—whether at home or abroad.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

At home or abroad, you'll find them more comfortable, more convenient and more economical than any other collars and cuffs made.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

Accept no imitations. Made in all styles and sizes. Sold everywhere or sent by us direct. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs, 40c. per pair postpaid. State size and style.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, NEW YORK.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for those goods.

It is not generally known that England now owns by virtue of conquest and seizure in Africa, a territory nearly as large as the United States in area. The British possessions in Africa now aggregates 2,570,930 square miles, while the area of this country including that of Alaska is but 3,608,884 square miles. But for the aggressive attitude of the German Emperor, there is little doubt but that the land of the Boers would soon have been added to the possessions of England on the dark continent.

Now we have it! Some one with importance to have his remarks telegraphed, says that Mr. Cleveland's Venezuelan message to congress merely reflected his own feelings. This is hardly so. It certainly did in one way, as it did every other patriotic American. But fair minded Republicans are willing to credit Mr. Cleveland with more manhood than this.

That paper that remarked the American fleet was to be mobilized in Turkish waters, made a little mistake. If it had said to be concentrated in Turkish waters it would have had its word right, but not in either case the truth. Troops are mobilized, that is gathered together to take the field, while war vessels are "fitted out" so to speak, and concentrated at a certain fixed place.

There is no use talking, the appearance of Uncle Morton, of New York in the field as a presidential candidate is going to make a difference with the boys. It may be that Uncle Morton is only feeling the pulse, yet if he is really in dead, sure earnest there is going to be some music by the band.

It appears that Secretary Morton could wilfully set aside a plain command of congress to distribute seeds for which an ample appropriation was made, but this same secretary could expend the sum of $110,000 within twelve months to purchase lilies-of-the-valley and plant palms as orchids for the president's mansion. But this is all on a line of Democratic economy.

There is every indication that business wants to revive, but is held back by the crowd at Washington who want to coin fifty cent dollars. All this free silver agitation is just so much constant menace to every business interest. Confidence is hungering to return but finds this warfare constantly waged upon it, and therefore it hangs back. The day is going to come when mischievous agitators and posers for political effect are going to be held to a strict accountability.

The Kansas City Journal, Republican, has a poor opinion of the United States senate. It gracefully observes that "Without regard to the merits or demerits of the free silver theory, the United States senate is earning the hearty contempt of the country." It is not alone in this idea.

The Black River Falls Banner wants the state census abolished and says it fulfils no useful purpose. The state census is just as necessary as a number of other matters in which the money of the people is expended.

The three states, Colorado, Utah and Wyoming, have female suffrage to the fullest extent. An increase of one state a year to this list will eventually accomplish the end in view.

The New York Telegram thinks the atmosphere of Wisconsin is too plebeian for W. F. Vilas, or in other words it says the literary atmosphere of this state is too dense for him now that his oratory has attained such high flights.

The latest additions to the possible Republican presidential lists are Senator Quay of Pennsylvania and Hon. Russell Alger of Michigan.

Milwaukee News: The jaw is probably such a vulnerable point with prize-fighters on account of the executive use they make of it between fights.

Madison Democrat: The newspapers are calling the South Carolina blackguard "Pitchfork Tillman." This is a libel on a very useful implement of farming.

Fon du Lac Commonwealth: There are one million, three hundred thousand miles of bad country roads in this country. It is estimated that there are forty-seven thousand in Wisconsin. The good roads league has a big job before it.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

Office of County Clerk
Racine, Racine County, Wisconsin.
February 17th, A. D. 1896.

To the electors of Racine county, Wis., pursuant to the following official notice received from the secretary of state to me directed; I, John Dixon, county clerk of the county of Racine, in the state of Wisconsin, have caused the same to be published in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in the county of Racine in said state as by law directed and in accordance therewith.

Notice is hereby given that a judicial election will be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the county of Racine on the first Tuesday of April A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month. The following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and the seal of the county of Racine, State of Wisconsin, at the office of the county clerk, in said county, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1896.

JOHN DIXON,
County Clerk.
(Seal.)

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

State of Wisconsin,
Department of State. } ss.

Notice is hereby given: That at a Judical election to be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the State of Wisconsin, on the first Tuesday of April, A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month, the following officers are to be elected, to-wit.

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held, and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and official seal, in the city of Madison this 3rd day of February, A. D. 1896.

HENRY CUSSON,
Secretary of State.
(Seal.)
To the county clerk of Racine county.

From Sun to Sun, Womans work is never done

It is a constant round of care and toil from which there is no escape. How essential, then, are health and strength, and yet with how many women these are altogether lacking. They are tired all day and unable to sleep at night. In this condition the system will soon break down.

Restore the Strength,

overcome that tired feeling, build up the system by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late. This great medicine is exactly what overworked women need. It makes pure, rich blood, creates an appetite, gives strength to the nerves.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

THE EYE.

There are from four to six grains of aqueous humor in the eye.

Eyes in rapid and constant motion betoken anxiety, fear or care.

The eyes of fish and birds are round, with no angles at the corners.

Cleopatra had blue eyes. She was not an Egyptian, but a Greek, with yellow hair and fair complexion.

Reptiles and fishes are not generally provided with eyelids; those protections being to them unnecessary.

Eyes that are wide apart are said by physiognomists to indicate great intelligence and tenacious memory.

Scientists who have made a study of the eye say that a flash of light lasting forty-billionths of a second is quite sufficient for distinct vision.

When the under arch of the upper eyelid is a perfect semicircle, it is indicative of goodness, but also of timidity, sometimes approaching cowardice.

The eye of the blind fish in the Mammoth cave is a true eye, having all the parts. It is, however, covered by a membrane, and it is probable that the fish receive no more than a mere impression of light.

The eye of the cat, like that of the horse, is provided with a false eyelid, which may be moved independently of the outer or true lid. It is often employed by a cat when obliged to face a very bright light and is believed to act as a shade.

THE WORLD'S RIVERS.

The Tiber is only 230 miles long

The world famous Orontes is only 240 miles long.

The Rhine is only 960 miles long, but drains a territory nearly double the area of Texas.

The Thames of England is 220 miles long. The river of the same name in Canada is 160.

The Arkansas river is 2,170 miles long, but at various points in its course is very thin for its length.

The Mackenzie, the principal river of the Dominion, is 2,500 miles in length and drains an area equal to one-half of the United States.

The Euphrates is 1,780 miles in length. Most of its lower course is through a sandy desert, and for several hundred miles it has no tributaries.

The ancient historians say that over 1,000 miles of the lower Nile was protected by artificial embankments and other works of engineering skill.

Before the coming of the whites to America the Mississippi river was known by a different name every few miles in its course. Each tribe that dwelt along its banks gave it a name, and more than 80 of these local designations are preserved in the narratives of the early travelers.

AN OBJECT OF PITY.

He Wanted the Place Kept Until He Was Poor Once More.

Here is a story that one of the southern members vouches for. A young man, one of his constituents, applied to him for a $1,000 clerkship. The member secured the appointment, but the day before the constituent was to be sworn in he came to his representative in a troubled state of mind and said:

"Colonel, I have had $125,000 left me by an aunt, and, my God, just think what I have to go through again!"

"Let me congratulate you," said the representative.

"No, don't do that," said the constituent. "You don't know what you're congratulating me on."

"Yes, I do," said the member, "for now you can live without working."

"Colonel," said the distressed young man, "I may as well tell you. Several years ago I had $100,000 left me by another aunt, and it took me nearly a year to spend it. After I got through I had to go to the hospital for six months to get over the effects of my dissipation. The reason I came to see you today was to ask you to keep that place for me until I can spend this money."—Washington Post.

Poverty.

"Aye, spurn me if thou wilt. Well I know the reason. Thou scornest me because I am poor."

Mad with rage, the living skeleton strode away, leaving the Circassian girl alone with her own reflections in the large plate glass mirror.—Detroit Tribune.

A ROYAL FLUSH.

King Prempeh of Ashanti has adopted several civilized customs. His longing for progress has led him to take brandy and soda as a highly elevating beverage.

The queen of Sweden is one of the richest women in the world. Her brothers owned the gambling tables of Wiesbaden, and from them and that source she inherited her wealth.

The queen of Portugal has just passed the examinations qualifying her for practice as a physician. It is the first instance on record of a lady of sovereign rank winning for herself by means of diligent study the diploma of a doctor of medicine.

The emperor of Austria is a sportsman of the most energetic type and thinks nothing of starting upon an expedition in quest of game shortly after midnight, blazing away in the mountain woods all day and reaching the capital again within 24 hours.

The czar and czarina of Russia intend to pay a long visit this year to their relative at the court of Denmark, whither they will be accompanied by the dowager empress. They will probably arrive in Copenhagen in August on the yacht Standart. The visit will last about two months.

THE CATHODE RAYS.

Sooner or later the cathode rays will be introduced in the poker game.—Washington Post.

The new photography which shows the bones, but not the flesh, may be of use to people learning to carve.—Philadelphia Record.

The cathode rays might be used to great advantage in photographing an alderman's bank account before and after his term of service.—Buffalo Commercial.

An inquiring woman writes in to ask what use dress will be if the Roentgen lens can be applied to everyday spectacles worn by men.—Wichita Eagle.

The most interesting and perhaps valuable use to which the Roentgen light may be put has not yet been mentioned. By its aid it may be possible to see the machinery in the heads of some of the reformers and watch the wheels go around.—Baltimore Herald.

A Good Name.

Feder—What do you think of this dessert?

Neder—What do you call it?

Feder—Charlotte russe.

Neder—Well, Charlotte knew her business when she named it. In all my experience I never experienced a flimsier ruse for making a man believe he was having something to eat.—Richmond Dispatch.

Probably Has Not Occurred to Him.

"If the British lion," chuckled the American eagle, "is hurrying to discover the south pole so he can wrap his tail around it and take possession, let him go ahead. The revolution of the earth on its axis will give his tail the hardest twist it has ever had yet."—Chicago Tribune.

Almost Distracted?

DID YOU EVER suffer from real nervousness? When every nerve seemed to quiver with a peculiar, creepy feeling, first in one place, and then another and all seemed finally to concentrate in a writhing jumble in the brain, and you become irritable, fretful and peevish; to be followed by an impotent, weakened condition of the nerve centers, ringing in the ears, and sleepless, miserable nights?

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.....

Mrs. Eugene Searles, 110 Simonton St., Elkhart, Ind., says: "Nervous troubles had made me nearly insane and physicians were unable to help me. My memory was almost gone and every little thing worried me until I was almost distracted. I really feared I was becoming a maniac. I imagined all sorts of evil things and would cry over nothing. I commenced taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and four bottles of this wonderful remedy completely cured me, and I am as well now as I ever was."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on guarantee, first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TRY a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full quart, 10c.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will prove it by mail trial bottle FREE. The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER. EPPS'S GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. COCOA BOILING WATER OR MILK.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS. Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ask your Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

FOR MARINE MEN

Interesting Gossip for Fresh Water Navigators.

Prominent Marine Men Interviewed on the Season's Prospects.

Very Little Repairs Will Be Made to the Racine Fleet—Extraordinary Thickness of Ice on Lake Erie—Notes.

A prominent vessel owner recently sent out circulars to leading ports on the chain of lakes with the view to obtaining their opinions concerning the prospects for the coming season. With one exception the replies placed the rate from head of Lake Superior to Lake Erie ports and South Chicago at $1.25. All agreed on a 50-cent rate on coal to Duluth, Ashland and ports in that vicinity. One prominent owner thought he might conclude to accept $1.15 on a small block of ore from Duluth providing he could obtain a contract with a first class company where his vessels could be sure of prompt dispatch. An owner of a large fleet stated that he had at no time talked or expected to receive less than $1.25 from Duluth, and at the present time was not prepared even to accept that rate. Quite a number said that if $1.25 was not paid they would take their chances wild; that the outlook for lake traffic was unusually bright and they expected to average at least $1.25 on ore, and if grain moved as freely during the season as a great many believe it will their vessels would do better than tied down to a $1.25 contract, with the prospect of having still lower water this season than last. Another stated that lumber was apt to cut a big figure in lake freights this season; that shippers were offering quite an advance over rates accepted at this time last year but were getting no takers. He also said that owners must figure on higher insurance rates, higher expenses all round and almost a certainty of lower water, and declared that a $1 rate based on these facts was no better than 80 cents was last season, at which rate the larger carriers could barely pay expenses and insurance. He said further that he was aware that the ore men were asking $1 per ton more for their ore and should and probably would get it, for the times and condition of the country warranted doing business on a higher basis all around. Higher wages, higher freights, higher insurance rates and higher prices for ore and its manufactured products, so says the Cleveland Plaindealer.

General Notes.

Vessel captains interviewed, say that repairs to the Racine fleet will be light this year. The usual amount of patching, caulking and painting will be done and that is all. The outlook for good freights is not very bright, especially in the lumber trade.

Captain Martin Swain has retired from the command of the wrecking tug Favorite and his place will be taken by Captain P. L. Miller, last season master of the large steamer Centurian. Captain Swain is 57 years old and has been in the wrecking business longer than any man on the chain of lakes. He has a comfortable fortune and proposes to take things easy the rest of his life.

The ice in Lake Erie is over twenty feet thick. The tug Schenck started out of Toledo, Ohio, for the purpose of relensing the car ferry boat Shenang No 2, stuck in the ice. When a few miles down the lake piles of ice from fifteen to twenty feet high and extending to the bottom of the lake was encountered. No tug afloat could have gotten through the ice and the tug was obliged to turn back.

Capt. David Hutchinson will command the steamer Centurion the coming season if he can secure an honorable release from the steamer Iosco, which he had agreed to sail for W. A. Hawgood, of Cleveland.

Fishermen report but very little ice in Green Bay north east of Chambers island.

Lumber manufacturers at the head of Lake Superior are offering $2 for the first trips to Buffalo but are unwilling to make any contracts on conditions other than going rates.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The blizzard is still raging in New York without signs of abating. Railroads are either blocked or running only passenger and fast freight trains with two engines each.

The body of Theodore Runyan, late ambassador to Germany arrived in New York by steamer today.

Eugene V. Debs says it is not true that he has accepted the Populist nomination for governor of Indiana as reported from South Bend. He said some of his friends were anxious for him to be candidate but he refused.

Earl Gray has been appointed co-administrator with Cecil Rhodes of the territory of British South Africa.

C. C. Waise, president of the Columbus Hicking Valley & Toledo Ry., died this morning in his private car in the Columbus yards, of pneumonia complicated with heart trouble.

Racine has several distinguished visitors today, who have been in attendance at the annual session of the Order of the Eastern Star at Milwaukee. They are Mrs. John H. Friend, Past and Worthy Matron, of Wisconsin and her daughter Miss Blanche Frend, who are guests of Mrs. George Hopper, at Hotel Racine; Mrs. White, grand Conductress of the state, of Omro, Wis.; Mrs. Reynolds, Mrs. Allen, and Mrs. Moore, of Genoa Junction, guests of Mrs. W. R. Tate.

Order the Weekly Journal for your absent friends.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

Notes for Those Who Like Athletic Games, Etc.

Charles Grover, the winner of the pool tourney, received the handsome gold medal which was contested for by the other thirteen expert pool players. In addition he had the best average of any player in the tournament and captured the case of "Old Reserve." Grover's playing was of a high standard and he can be classed among the leading pool experts in the state. An effort will be made to match him with Shea or Grede of Milwaukee for the championship of the state.

The members of the Milwaukee basket ball team are anxious to arrange a series of games with any team in Racine, particularly the Y. M. C. A. team.

A wrestling match between two local celebrities is being talked of. Each believes he can down the other. If arranged the stakes will be $10.

It has leaked out that a number of young men have been in the habit of holding cock fights in barns on the north and west sides on Sunday. The practice is unlawful and the participants are liable to get into serious trouble.

Base ball will be the principal sport in this city next summer. The Racines will dold a meeting next week to reorganize and plans are on foot for the forming of a club for Saturday and week-day games, to be known as the Racine Athletic club. In addition there will be a dozen other different clubs formed throughout the city. A Southern Wisconsin league is being talked of and a representative will be in this city next week to look over the ground with a view of having Racine in the circuit.

Racine sports are interested in the Fitzsimmons-Maher prize fight which it is believed will take place some where down in Texas or Mexico today. Odds are given on the Australian. Three wagers were made last evening that the battle will never be fought.

George Ganzel, a brother of Charles Ganzel the well known catcher of the Boston's has been working in this city for some time. Last season he played with one of the clubs in the Southern League. He has not decided as yet whether he will play professional ball the coming season or not. Should he decide to remain here it is probable that he will cover one of the out field positions for the Racines.

While all yacht clubs on both shores of Lake Michigan are making arrangements for the next seasons fun the Racine Yacht club seems dead. A meeting of the club should be called and matters talked over at least and if there is any misunderstand between members the difficulty ought to adjusted.

There will be half a dozen bicycle clubs in Racine this season and several tournaments will be arranged. An enthusiast of the wheel said last evening that he believed that 1,000 wheels would be on the road in Racine. We have a number of fast men and they intend to get in form for races in every tournament given in Wisconsin.

No doubt horse races be arranged here next year. Will Briggs has a string of fast ones at the Hickory Grove track, and is working them in and out of doors as the weather permits. That a matinee or two will be held sometime before or after the season opens is possible. There is no reason why good races cannot be made to pay in the Belle City.

SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams Surprised Last Night.

Twenty-five years ago yesterday Mr. Robert Williams and Miss Ann Jones were united in marriage in Wales, and consequently it was their silver wedding anniversary. Over sixteen years ago they came to Racine, and are classed among the most honored and respected couples of the Belle City. They were blessed with four children, two sons and two daughters, and they are all bright and promising and leaders in the society in which they mingle.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams said nothing about its being the quarter of a century mark of their wedded life and passed the day quietly. But the members of Mr. William's Sunday School class, of the Welsh Congregational church, learned of the event, and last evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Williams were seated in their home, 1024 Center street, there came a summons at the door.

The door was opened and in crowded the entire Sunday School class. The surprise was complete and took Mr. and Mrs. Williams way off their feet and it was some time before they recovered. However the guests were made thrice welcome. Then came the hearty congratulations of all.

Presently Miss Jennie E. Williams stepped out and in a very neat and appropriate speech presented Mr. and Mrs. Williams with a very handsome silver fruit dish in behalf of the Sunday School class.

Of course Mr. Williams managed to respond briefly for himself and good wife, and heartily thanked the donors. The evening was then passed pleasantly and refreshments were served.

It was a happy occasion and one the worthy couple will remember with pleasure during their lifetime.

Mr. Williams is a deacon of the Welsh Congregational church, and a man of high literary talents, many of his articles appearing in leading Welsh journals. To him and his estimable wife the Journal extends congratulations and hopes that they may live to enjoy their golden wedding.

RELEASED AT LAST.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—A cablegram from Ambassador Eustis from Paris announces that Waller, ex-consul to Madagascar, was released from prison today.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. E. A. Dow, a banker of Plymouth, Wis., is agent at Hotel Racine.

Peter B. Johnson will leave for California in a few days.

Henry Laughlin of Truesdell, Kenosha county, was in the city today.

Mrs. A. Horlick entertains friends at her Main street home this afternoon.

Edward Gillen, who was injured by a fall recently, is able to be out again.

Mr. John Q. Adams, of Marseilles, Ill., is a guest of his brother, Charles H. Adams, of 1708 College avenue.

Edward and Charles Baker and Emery Jones will depart for California next week on a hunting trip.

Judge Fish will leave for Elkhorn Monday to take up the court calender of the February term of the circuit court.

Last evening the members of the Jonah club enjoyed a sleigh ride to Berryville and report having had a pleasant time.

Peter B. Johnson, assignee for Jensen & Co., was relieved this morning, his duties having been finished.

Mrs. O. R. Johnson, with her daughter Miss Mary and son Frank Johnson, will leave for California tomorrow, via New Orleans.

Mrs. Frank Hupperts has returned home after spending a week's visit with her daughter Mrs. Henry Schwarz, in Chicago.

Rev. Otto Anderson will preach this evening at the First M. E. church. The special gospel services there are growing interest.

On account of tomorrow being a legal holiday, the post office will close at 12 o'clock. There will be one delivery in the morning.

Harry Johnson, who recently left this city and went to Aspin Colorado, to accept a good position, has left that place and accepted a far better position at Leadville, Colorado.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

A new bank will be established at Elkhorn with $50,000 capital.

John McIntyre, a Northwestern switchman, lost a hand while coupling cars at Antigo.

The Epworth League of Wisconsin opened its fourth annual convention yesterday at Madison. An address of welcome was made by Gov. Upham. Rev. E. L. Eaton, of this city, led the opening song service.

L. G. Roberts, a prominent resident of Waukesha, was taken to the county jail today, insane over religion.

Logging operations on the Peshtigo river were never in a more prosperous condition. There is very little snow to hinder cutting and skidding and ice roads are in excellent condition, owing to the recent drop in the temperature.

The city attorney of Superior has been authorized by the common council to bring action against the stockholders of the defunct Douglas county bank for the purpose of protecting, so far as possible the city's claim against the institution.

The following Wisconsin pensions were issued: Original—Nathaniel S. Parsons, Milwaukee; Jas. S. Worthman, Baraboo, Sauk; Albert Rudiger, Amherst, Portage; James Kelley, Eau Claire, Eau Claire. Increase—Gustav Bohrens, Lyndon Station, Juneau. Original widows, etc.—Elizabeth Davidson, Plainfield, Waushara; minors of Orin Health, Rock Bridge and Richland Center, Richland county.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Milwaukee Sentinel: What has become of the Vilas cuckoos? They seem to have all disappeared from the legislature.

Fond du Lac Commonwealth, Michigan has a right to congratulate herself if the report be true that General Alger is not a candidate for the presidency.

Madison Democrat: The legislature of Iowa has passed a law against smoking cigarettes. Such a law is clearly inoperative. Only idiots smoke cigarettes and idiots are not responsible before the law.

La Crosse Chronicle: All those reports regarding Dr. Nansson's return from a successful voyage to the pole are credited to Archangel, and still some doubt them. How much higher authority do these skeptics want?

Marinette Eagle: Although Wisconsin is a McKinley state and the sentiment of the great bulk of the Republicans of the state is strong for the apostle of protection, there is no denying the fact that Allison has a strong following as second choice, and that he has quite a few who prefer him above all others for the presidency.

Whitewater Register: The G. A. R. never had a better department commander than Gov. Hoard. His fine gifts as a public speaker bring him into constant demand at campfires, and he is off the most of the time visiting posts and making speeches at veteran gatherings. He is rendering it mighty hard for the man that follows him.

Madison Journal: A prominent Milwaukee Republican in sending in a subscription to The State Journal, asks us this question: "Hod, what do you really think of Governor Upham?" Think of him? Why, we regard him as a historian of Abraham Lincoln said of the great and noble character of whom he wrote: "None but himself can be his parallel."

Boozley (much agitated)—"By thunder, Askins, I've got to stop drinking!"

Askins—"What has happened, old man?"

Boozley—"Why, dang it, I dreamed last night that I was madly in love with a bloomer woman!"—New York World.

Cuttle fish possess an ink bag, from which a dark fluid may be ejected into the water, effectually concealing them from pursuers.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

THE POTATO SCAB.

Its Cause and the Remedy Told In a Rhode Island Station Bulletin.

The chief cause of the scab in potatoes is the bacteroid fungus discovered by Thaxter—at least that is what the scientists tell us. Therefore, when the germs of the disease upon the seed tubers are destroyed, the liability to scab on the new crop is materially reduced. The usual plan is to soak the cut tubers 1½ to 3 hours in a solution of 2 to 2½ ounces of corrosive sublimate to 15 gallons of water, but even after this is most carefully done, scab will appear on the tubers grown in certain soils and on stable manure.

At the Rhode Island station, when the subject of scab has received earnest attention, results make it appear that there, as well as elsewhere, the proportion of scab is two or three times as large when barnyard manure is used as on high grade commercial fertilizers. Wheeler and Tucker maintain that upon acid soil the potato scab fungus is promoted by the presence of air slaked lime, wood ashes (which, like air slaked lime, consist largely of carbonate of lime), soda ash (soda carbonate) and double carbonates of potash and magnesia, as well as barnyard manure.

Upon the acid soil of Rhode Island practical immunity from scab has been secured upon three successive crops when none of the substances just named has been used, but when these articles were used the potatoes were scabby. Land plaster (gypsum or sulphate of lime) is the only form of lime employed which has not injured the growth of the crops or promoted development of scab. Sulphate of ammonia produced less scabby potatoes than nitrate of soda. Common salt (sodium chloride) reduced the percentage of scab, and since seaweed carries much salt a satisfactory explanation is afforded for the opinion commonly held that less scab results from its use than without it.

It also appears to have been proved at the station referred to that the character of the soil has a marked effect upon the degree of scab; also that by the use of sulphate of ammonia, muriate or sulphate of potash, kainit and common salt, in connection with dissolved phosphate rock, bone or boneblack, soils which now tend to produce scabby tubers would become less favorable to the disease. The belief is expressed that a rational system of rotation of crops, which would include no beets or other root crops and no cabbages (any or all of which may possibly contain or spread scab germs), would also help to alleviate the condition on such soils.

Double Hives.

George Appleton tells in The Farm Journal that when the production of honey is not a side industry, but the only one, the double hive has taken the place of the single one. The more workers there are in any industry the greater will be the product if the workers have sufficient room and facilities. He says:

A small colony requires as much attention as, in fact probably more than, a large colony. Therefore, when the season is fairly begun and the strength of each colony is determined, unite the weak colonies immediately. It is better to have five strong colonies than 25 weak ones. Give each colony a double hive—that is, a hive with as much room in the surplus chamber as in the brood chamber. If this be done and this double hive be kept recruited to its maximum capacity, then there is no question as to the profit in keeping bees, provided of course that the season is an average one and that there is honey in the fields that may be collected. There is no reason why a colony should not contain 50,000 or 75,000 bees, and they must be as numerous in order to insure success, not a few pounds of honey, but 50, 75 or 100 pounds of extracted honey to a colony.

Mixing Clover and Timothy Seed.

Almost all farmers seed with a mixture of clover and timothy. But it is much better to sow each of these seeds separately than to mix before sowing. Timothy is lighter and bulkier in proportion to its weight. Its seed cannot be thrown as far with the seeder or by hand as can the compact clover seed. The latter with the seeder can reach 10½ feet on each side when clover seed is sown, with timothy seed not more than 9 feet on each side, and it is better not to rely on more than 7½ feet, or 15 feet in all. When the seed is mixed, it leaves a blank space of 6 feet where no timothy seed falls, or else a strip of 6 feet wide where the clover seed has had a double seeding. Either of those makes the field look badly. An even growth, both of clover and grass, helps to keep the weeds down, and it also makes the land richer for future crops.—American Cultivator.

The New York Plum Scale.

The New York plum scale is the one subject for consideration in a bulletin from the New York station. It seems that the little lady bugs are its natural enemies; therefore protect them. Professor Slingerland advises spraying infested trees once after the leaves fall in autumn, and at least twice in the spring before the buds open. "Use kerosene emulsion diluted four times, and the application cannot be done too thoroughly. Each little scale must be hit."

A Good Practice.

At the annual meeting of the Michigan Horticultural society Professor Tracy recommended as a good practice the method of a certain squash grower, who when he gives the last cultivation in July sows red clover. This starts with the first rain and gets a good growth before winter. It is turned under in the spring to the advantage of the succeeding crop.

THE BEAR AND THE ROMAN.

Alkali Ike Tells a Tale With a Strong Business Moral.

"Don't know whether I enjoy it or not," replied Alkali Ike in response to the query of the guileless tourist. "Hain't never tasted it. I don't go much as these yere fancy French drinks anyhow. Most of 'em is a heap too weak an pindlin for a grown man."

"Pardon me, but golf is not a beverage," said the tourist politely. "It is a game."

"H'm! Say it is? I reckon that's a boss on me," answered Isaac magnanimously. "Aw, waal, a man can't be expected to know everything. Golf? Believe I've read suthin about it. It's that thar walk around whurin the players rig up like circus clowns an go peroozin across the scenery chasin a little ball with a crooked stick. Eh—yah! I hain't never indulged in no golf. I hain't that kind of a man!"

"But, my dear sir, it is a great favorite in the east—a reigning fad, in fact."

"I hain't seein no purgent reason why it shouldn't be. Them people in the east shore indulges in some mighty quaint an fantastic freaks in the name of sport. I'm sanguine it's due to the way they are raised, or mebby it is in the air. They gits relaxation out of pursuein of a frenzied bag of linseed across the face of nature, or playin long tennyson or hurlin little sacks of beans at each other. But out yere in the west we hain't that badly dried out yet. Course we have our relaxations, but we don't indulge in no homypathic frivolities. When we play ary game, you bet your neck it is a man's game. The nearest thing to this yere golf doin's that we mingle in is what you might call the merry pastime of progressive tar an featherin."

"Tar and feathering!" exclaimed the tourist in astonishment. "Why, my dear fellow, I never heard of that—er—ceremony being regarded as a pastime. It is, in reality, a punishment, is it not, and a painful one at that?"

"Depends a heap upon the position you occupy in the game," returned the veracious narrator cheerfully. "If you are one of the parties of the second part an not closely related to the party of the first part, you most generally feel that it is indeed good to be thar. But if you happen to be the party of the first part you are liable to entertain symptoms that are radically different. I've had the pleasure of officiatin in both capacities, an I speak by the card.

"One time, goin on three or four years ago, down in the Panhandle country, I becomes so popular with my feller men that they whirl in an present me with a robe of tar, buttoned on with a swipin brush an trimmed with hen hair, an triumphantly escorts me out of the settlement on the top side of a saw edged rail. Aw, waal, thar wasn't no speshul features worth recallin about this yere exodus except that I got sorter shot up by a near sighted eastern sportsman who mistook me for a cassowary or suthin of the kind an afterward fell out of a tall tree into the midst of a Sunday school picnic who were eatin their picnic dinner below. Some of 'em 'peared to mistake me for the devil, an others didn't, an I made my escape while the superintendent an the little boys were revivin the members of the young ladies' Bible class, who had very properly swooned.

"Takin all the tar an featherin's that I ever mingled in, I never knowed but one whurin the party of the first part got much good out of it except in the way of an object lesson. This yere man I'm recallin 'peared to glory in his shame, as they say in stories. I forgit what we decorated him for speshul. Mebby it was simply bercuz the regular tar an featherin day had come round—which was every third Saturday, weather permittin—an thar was nobody handy who was more deservin. It don't matter now anyhow. His name was Hoon, an so we warmed up the tar.

"We didn't feather this yere man, literally speakin, bercuz Mizzus Lopdick, the genial and accommodatin landlady of the Cosmopolitan hotel, announced that business was business, an she wasn't goin to denude no more piller ticks for to array gents who weren't guests of the hotel. Accordin, we rips up an old buffalo robe, an it hain't so bad a substitute for hen hair as you might think.

"Waal, Mr. Hoon is decorated all accordin to Hoyle. Colonel Handy Polk gits off a few well chosen remarks, and the party of the first part defunets in a southwesterly direction, kickin the scenery behind him at the rate of about 40 miles an hour.

"Some time next day, as he is amblin along, he meets up with an Italian with a hand organ cinched on his hump. This yere furriner don't speak much English, but he makes himself clearly understood by hoppin out of a gully and knockin the tarred gent down with a club. They exchange compliments, powwow for a spell an put up a scheme for conquerin the world. The Roman had been bereaved of his dancin bear a few days before, an he orgynizes what you call a copodnership with the tarred man to act as the late lamented bruin's successor.

"Also he done it. The Roman warmed his feller conspirator up before a bonfire, grafted patches of jack rabbit fur on the places we had neglected to cover an had an elegant bear that hain't never been duplicated in the history of the world. The tarred man was plenty docile an cunnin, an after a few lessons he danced a hirangaho to the inspirin strains of the organ that made the Roman throw up his hands in admiration.

"Waal, durin the next two weeks or so them conspirators drifted around from one settlement to another, creatin a furor whurever they appeared an simply coined money, spashully from tourists from the east, who wasn't intimately acquainted with bears nohow an admired this yere one exceedingly for his accomplishments. I reckon, likely or not, the copodnership would have been existin yet if the man bear hadn't got purse proud with prosperity an become too high toned for his business.

"He insisted upon havin a tail, an he wanted it to be a long one. The Roman took a day off and reasoned with him, suyin that since the foundation of the world thar hain't never been no bears with tails. The man bear swore he didn't give a whoop for precedent. This yere present Annie Dommerni was the age of progress, by jing, an he'd have a tail or he wouldn't dance another lick! He knowed his rights an would stand up for 'em to the bitter end, let the chips fall whur they happened to. No tail, no bear!

"An so they parted, the Roman losin his bear, but retainin his self respect, an the tarred man goin on the hunt of a tail. His record is plenty brief after that. He gits his tail, but only finds himself a mock an a laughin stock. He can't git along successful without his business manager an goes to ruin prompt an unanimous, draggin his tail behind him.

"An thus he passes off from the map an is gone like a puff of smoke. An that is the last I ever hears of the haughty man bear."—Washington Star.

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TURNED THE TABLES.

BILL NYE TELLS A STRANGE TALE OF JAIL BREAKING.

Hope For the Bad Boys of Today—How One of Them Sowed Wild Oats For Many Years and Was Finally Sought For by the Sheriff.

[Copyright, 1896, by Edgar W. Nye.]

Some years ago, it will be remembered, the great national economizers at Washington had a sudden spasm of retrenchment, which resulted in shutting off appropriations in the department of justice. This left United States marshals the cheerful alternative of feeding the bills out of their own pockets or of stopping the machinery of old, even handed justice. The marshal suddenly found himself without funds and a year at least ahead of him before another session of congress could do him any good if it wanted to. As a general thing the

SWAPPING HORSES.

United States marshal is not prepared to shoulder the financial burdens of the country at five minutes' notice and loan the national treasury the money to administer speedy justice for a year at a time. So they did the best they could—cut down expenses, borrowed of their friends and stood off the balance till congress met. It was a time to try men's souls.

At that time the marshal of Wyoming, one of the most genuine gentlemen of German descent that I ever knew—and I've known a good many of them—was necessarily absent from the territory. One afternoon, while the warden was over in town buying beef for the prisoners, word was brought to the guard that the "Kid" was sick in his cell, very sick. The guard got something hot from the kitchen, and accompanied by the cook, an eminent life member of the penitentiary, went to the "Kid's" cell to administer it.

As he handed the soup to the patient he got a push from behind, and pretty soon the "Kid" and the cooker were taking his revolver and bunch of keys from his person while they sat on top of him and held his nose down in the blankets. They then went out of the cell and locked the guard in. He told me afterward that the "Kid's" recovery was the most sudden transition from dangerous illness to vigorous health that he ever knew. When other guards or the warden appeared during the afternoon, they were cordially met at the portals by armed convicts, who escorted them to their dungeons and carefully locked them in. So, along about 8 o'clock, the United States penitentiary was in charge of the gentlemanly murderers and highwaymen of the Rocky mountains. They did not rush off into the adjoining country at once, but lingered around the pen and enjoyed themselves. The penitentiary is located across the river from the town, and so it was not disturbed. The striped humorists proceeded to harness up the marshal's best team to a spring wagon and to load the latter with all the delicacies of the season. They also took along several rifles and double barreled shotguns, a tent and a fine bird dog, intending to rusticate in the mountains for a few months in order to enjoy much needed rest and change of scene. After dark they told the warden and guards that they were sorry to see young men of such high social position in such a place, but offered to intercede for them with the governor, left the keys outside the big portals and went reluctantly away. We used to hear of them for a long time afterward on the road. All they seemed to do for a living was to trade horses with people. When they saw a horse that they fancied, they would most generally kinder dicker around with the owner until they got it. In this way they made a good deal of money. Ever and anon some Laramie City man would come home with a wornout, foundered horse that he had secured in return for a $300 steed in one of these trades. The highwaymen never gave boot, and yet they always got a better horse than they gave. Sometimes they would stop the coach on the Rock creek road, and while the "Kid" traded horses with the driver the others would trade watches and pocketbooks with the passengers.

They had a real good time for quite a long spell, and the pure, crisp air brought back the flush of health to their wan checks.

They shot sage hens and caught mountain trout in pleasant weather, and when they got worn out with ennui, they would go out and trade horses with the stagecoach.

One day they met the sheriff and stumped him for a trade. While they were haggling about it a squad of the sheriff's party slid up and captured the whole outfit. When they were taken back to the pen, and the "Kid" laid down his arms at the request of the marshal, he said: "Major, I weaken. You've got no bulge on me. After all, there's no place like home. We've taken up arms against our fellow man and got licked. 'The pen is mightier than the sword.'"

Many years ago there lived in New Haven a very bad boy. He was born 145 years ago, and as he is now dead I feel at liberty to write his biography.

Sometimes it is perfectly tiresome waiting for a man to die so that you will feel safe in saying what you think of him, but if he happens to be a large, robust man, it certainly pays to do so.

This boy was known far and wide as the meanest, most notorious, hopelessly bad boy in Connecticut. No other boys made any claims whatever when he was around, and for years he carried the belt. He knew all the little, fine tricks of meanness and cruelty at the age of 10 years that it generally takes a lifetime to acquire. When others studied all day hard to devise new kinds of wickedness and lay on their stomachs nights by the light of a pine knot and patiently worked out the more difficult problems of meanness and lawlessness, this lad seemed to breathe it all in the very air.

His wonderful genius as a successful bad boy was remarked by those who did not know him at all. He was a prodigy of wickedness, a miracle of meanness.

He loved to get little boys into his hands and then duck them or otherwise scare them out of their senses. He succeeded in crippling several little schoolmates and blew out the teacher's eye one day with a cannon firecracker. He loved to see his little friends fall into his traps, and very few of his intimate friends succeeded in dying a natural death.

I could go on, page after page, telling of the funny pranks of this bad boy if I chose, and it would make you laugh till the tears rolled down your cheeks to read how he filled the asylum, the hospital and the cemetery with his friends.

Whenever any of the neighbors' dogs saw this humorous boy they would conceal their tails as far as possible and go to Canada till the bad boy had grown up or died.

He was a great lover of fun, and in one evening, with a skull covered with phosphorus and worked by machinery, he so scared three little girls that they had fits all the rest of their lives.

He knew of more ways to produce a laugh and frighten a child into spasms than any boy of his age in Connecticut, and you must remember that this happened over 100 years ago, when boys didn't have the advantages they have now.

Everybody said that this boy would certainly come to some bad end. He could not escape, they thought. No boy could be so lawless and disagreeable and still amount to anything. There were thousands of straitlaced, puritanical croakers who said that the boy would sink to nothing whatever or land in the penitentiary.

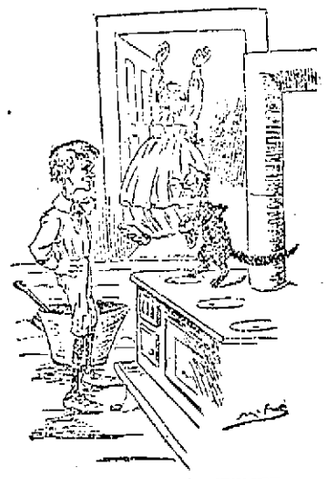
He said, however, that he was just sowing his wild oats, and that when he got his crop in he proposed to reform and make his mark.

Year after year he lived on just as full of the "Old Scratch" as ever. Now and then he would burn a barn just to see the cattle scatter and watch the farmer hustle out in his shirt with a pail of water.

But observe how the prophecies of his neighbors failed.

It ought to encourage every bad boy in the United States today whose relatives and friends speak harshly of him. This lad at last grew to be a man and was known all over the civilized world. His name is familiar to every one, and in the history of our great land you will find a long account of him. Still, he had the reputation of pulling frogs to pieces while they were alive, of leaving mud turtles on the track for the passenger train, so that he could hear them pop, and of putting the kittens on the kitchen stove to see them dance.

Bad boy, do not be discouraged. Hope on, for there may be a future for you. Do not lose hope when your parents talk back at you. You have just as good a chance to be known all over the world as the boy of whom I have told you. He was poor too. He had to sow his wild oats first, as you say, but he steadily worked his way on until at the time of his death he was known wherever the English tongue was spoken as Benedict Arnold, and every one wanted to see him very much indeed. Even the sheriff, who wouldn't recognize him at all when a boy, walked for miles and miles to find him and converse with him. When he got there, Mr. Arnold was not at home. He had thought of something in England that he wanted to go and get.



BENEDICT ARNOLD'S DEVILTRY.

Bill Nye

March of Science.

Ardent Lover—If you could see my heart, Belinda, you would know how fondly—

Up to Date Girl (producing camera)—I intend to see it, Hiram. Sit still, please.—Chicago Tribune.

Instruction of Youth.

Bobby—Popper, is it as much of a sin to steal a nickel as it is a dollar?

Mr. Ferry—More.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE TATTLER.

Edna Lyall states that the original for her patriotic "Doreen" was the popular Welsh contatrice, Edith Wynne.

Mrs. Dickens Drews, who is now engaged in Leipsic, has been awarded the gold medal for art by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

Mrs. Mackay has decided to sell her magnificent hotel in the Place l'Arc de Triomphe, Paris, and will in the future reside in London.

Mrs. Diaz, besides being one of the most beautiful women in Mexico, is the best loved. She is 28 years old, and the president is 40 years her senior.

Mrs. Theodore Sutro is a member of the Manuscript society and a musician of rare talent. She is also a graduate of the University Law school of New York.

"Mrs. Barney Barnato," says Emily Melville, the actress, "is a very charming woman, but—I hardly like to say it—she is very, very much of a brunette."

Miss Mae Melbourne is the name of a young woman who has the distinction of being "the only lady bull fighter in America." She is a native of California.

Miss Olga Nethersole wears an eccentric ring given her by a woman admirer in Chicago. It is in the form of a wing in diamonds and is fully an inch and a half in length.

Sarah Bernhardt is now 55 years of age, so they say, but no one would take her to be more than 30. Not a crow's foot mars her beauty, and she has as much vitality as a schoolgirl.

Lady Henry Somerset has given up Jane Cakebread. She says that she is not a drunkard, but insane and quarrelsome, and that it is impossible to keep her with the inmates of the home at Reigate.

Miss Jane Eyre, who has just graduated from the Pennsylvania Normal school, is a full blooded Pawnee Indian. She has assumed the name of Charlotte Bronte's heroine, whom she greatly admires.

Mrs. Catharine Parr Traill, now in her ninety-third year, the only living sister of Agnes Strickland, is living on the banks of the Otonabee, at Lakefield, Ontario, Canada. She is an enthusiastic naturalist.

Mrs. W. J. Baird, the English queen of chess, is adding fresh laurels to her wreath. She has won first and second prizes respectively in The Southern Counties Chess Journal and Leeds Mercury problem competitions, just concluded.

Mrs. Yang Yu, wife of the Chinese minister at Washington, received her guests at a recent reception with her two little children standing at her side. Mrs. Yang Yu has a pleasing face, and her oriental dress is very becoming to her.

Mrs. De Kay, wife of the United States consul general at Berlin, has won great popularity in the upper social circles in the German capital. She is a handsome, vivacious woman who as Miss Coffee gained an enviable reputation as an amateur actress among the Four Hundred of New York.

SHORT SERMONS.

There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and industry.—D. G. Mitchell.

The fruit derived from labor is the sweetest of all pleasures.—Vauvenargues.

Justice is the constant desire and effort to render to every man his due.—Justinian.

No one will dare maintain that is is better to do injustice than to bear it.—Aristotle.

I know no such thing as genius. It is nothing but labor and diligence.—Hogarth.

By nature's laws immutable and just enjoyment stops when indolence begins.—Pollok.

The innocence of the intention abates nothing of the mischief of the example.—Robert Hall.

Any feeling that takes a man away from his home is a traitor to the household.—H. W. Beecher.

God oft descends to visit men, unseen, and through their habitation walks, to mark their doings.—Milton.

The brightest blaze of intelligence is of incalculably less value than the smallest spark of charity.—W. Nevins.

All our actions take their hue from the complexion of the heart, as landscapes their variety from light.—Bacon.

Irresolution is a heavy stone rolled up a hill by a weak child and moved a little up just to fall back again.—W. Rider.

There is but one temple in the world, and that is the body of man. Nothing is holier than this high form.—Novalis.

CURIOSITIES OF WAR.

The largest krupp guns have a range of 17 miles and fire two shots a minute.

The Jews' war was the 20 years' war between France and Algeria, 1827-1847.

In our celebrated "war with Tripoli," 1801, the United States did not lose a single man.

The war known as the Seven Weeks' war was that between Austria and Prussia, in 1866.

Since the manlicher gun came into use the ratio is four killed to one wounded—just the opposite to what it formerly was.

Since Napoleon "died like a caged lion in his exile home" 6,000,000 Frenchmen have perished in the wars of that country.

The Forum gives figures to prove that the vaunted "armed peace" of Europe costs the people more than $1,000,000,000 per year.

If the armies of Europe should march at an eight mile gait, five abreast, 15 inches apart, it would require 9½ days for them to pass a given point.

Every state in the Union furnished some Federal troops during the war. Louisiana, 8,224; Mississippi, 545; Texas, 1,965; Florida, 1,290, and even Alabama furnished 2,576.—St. Louis Republic.

PERT POLITICS.

Political headquarters are going to figure among the earliest spring openings this season.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

When a statesman contemplates speaking his mind, he should first make a study of whether his mind is fit for publication.—Washington Star.

Mr. Harrison is out of it, but the other fellows mustn't laugh too soon. All but one of them will be out of it, too, before long.—Chicago News.

Some politicians object to woman suffrage because they believe that if women could vote the handsome men would get all the offices.—Somerville Journal.

At least eight presidential booms are now sweeping over the land, and no two of them have collided as yet. This is a great country.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ex-Governor McKinley says he is going to settle down and practice law, but the betting is that he won't order a very expensive shingle until after the middle of June.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Drew and Lily Post have joined the continuous performance forces. Next!

A. Q. Scammon has sent "The Kentucky Girl" on the road again, and the place is doing well.

Melba, the prima donna, is said to have a fortune of $400,000, and Calve is reported to be worth $950,000.

Will McConnell has nearly completed "The Kaleidoscope," which he is writing for Canary & Lederer.

Abbey's theater, in New York, will hereafter be practically devoted to the exploitation of comic opera only.

Edward Vroom, in Francois Coppee's tragedy, "For the Crown," at Palmer's theater, New York, has scored a comparative failure.

It has been definitely decided that Dan Daly and Marie Dressler will be joint stars next season, though the vehicle has not yet been elected.

"Trilby" in its dramatized form is the biggest success London has had in years. Beerbohm Tree is the Svengali and Dorothea Baird the Trilby.

Frank Daniels will probably use nothing but "The Wizard of the Nile" next season. It has proved a phenomenally successful comic opera.

R. N. Stevens, author of "On the Bowery" and other lurid melodramas, has written a romantic play which E. H. Sothern will produce next season.

Joseph Barrett has blossomed out as a promising composer of popular songs. His "Won't You Marry Me?" is whistled in every section of the country.

Eleanora Duse will never play in Chicago again. It will have to content itself with Bernhardt, Olga Nethersole, Irving and Terry and Abbey & Grau's Grand Opera company.

"The Strange Adventures of Jack and the Beanstalk," a new burlesque by R. A. Barnet, author of "1492" and "Excelsior, Jr.," has been staged at the Tremont theater, Boston.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

Three trotting meetings will be held at McKee's Rocks, Pa., this season.

Trevillian, 2:08¾, will be raced in the stable of Joe Thayer this season.

Antidote, 2:10¾, will be campaigned by Trainer Amos Ruthbun of Montreal.

The Alcantara mare, Janie, 2:16¼, is in the stable of Laird Bros., Mansfield, O.

L. J. Hodrill, Lapeer City, Mich., has sold Dick Vail, 2:14¾, by Detractor, to eastern horsemen.

The Louisville Driving club will follow the custom of the running tracks and hang the purses up on the wire in silk bags.

Nicely B, pacer, 2:17¾, and Morgan Wilkes, 2:28¾, are two Detroit campaigners that will be seen on the circuit this year.

Grace Simmons, one of James Gordon Bennett's American trotters in Europe, trotted two and a half miles over a grass track last season in 5:34.

Pittsburg horsemen announce that they are ready to put $100,000 into a trotting track as soon as the legislature is willing to annul the present racing laws.

Lula Wilkes, dam of Advertiser, 2:15¼, and Welbeck, 2:24, foaled a fine filly by Altivo, 2:18¾, brother to Palo Alto, 2:08¾, recently, at Palo Alto.

H. D. McKinney, the well known horseman of Janesville, Wis., has been appointed government inspector of cavalry and artillery horses, with headquarters at Chicago.

Obelisk, 2:14¼, is receiving careful preparation at the hands of Alonzo McDonald, who expresses the hope that he will be able to give this horse a race record below 2:10 this season.

Mr. W. O. Bailey, a New York city admirer of light harness horses, has purchased the Carman farm of 118 acres in Monmouth county, N. J., where it is expected he will engage in breeding trotters.

A ROYAL FLUSH.

King Prempeh of Ashanti has adopted several civilized customs. His longing for progress has led him to take brandy and soda as a highly elevating beverage.

The queen of Sweden is one of the richest women in the world. Her brothers owned the gambling tables of Wiesbaden, and from them and that source she inherited her wealth.

The queen of Portugal has just passed the examinations qualifying her for practice as a physician. It is the first instance on record of a lady of sovereign rank winning for herself by means of diligent study the diploma of a doctor of medicine.

The emperor of Austria is a sportsman of the most energetic type and thinks nothing of starting upon an expedition in quest of game shortly after midnight, blazing away in the mountain woods all day and reaching the capital again within 24 hours.

The czar and czarina of Russia intend to pay a long visit this year to their relative at the court of Denmark, whither they will be accompanied by the dowager empress. They will probably arrive in Copenhagen in August on the yacht Standart. The visit will last about two months.

THE CATHODE RAYS.

Sooner or later the cathode rays will be introduced in the poker game.—Washington Post.

The new photography which shows the bones, but not the flesh, may be of use to people learning to carve.—Philadelphia Record.

The cathode rays might be used to great advantage in photographing an alderman's bank account before and after his term of service.—Buffalo Commercial.

An inquiring woman writes in to ask what use dress will be if the Roentgen ions can be applied to everyday spectacles worn by men.—Wichita Eagle.

The most interesting and perhaps valuable use to which the Roentgen light may be put has not yet been mentioned. By its aid it may be possible to see the machinery in the heads of some of the reformers and watch the wheels go around.—Baltimore Herald.

THE ROAD TO WEALTH.

Write daylight advertisements. The people like sunshine. It is the bright advertisement that gets attention.—Trade Magazine.

Have your advertisement well written, well displayed, diversified in style, frequently changed, and it will be about as interesting as the news matter of the editorial pages.—W. A. Hungerford.

Successful advertisers do not advertise simply because trade is good and they have a little money to spare. Their rule is to advertise all the time and increase their publicity when sales drop below a certain figure.

THE EYE.

There are from four to six grains of aqueous humor in the eye.

Eyes in rapid and constant motion betoken anxiety, fear or care.

The eyes of fish and birds are round, with no angles at the corners.

Cleopatra had blue eyes. She was not an Egyptian, but a Greek, with yellow hair and fair complexion.

Reptiles and fishes are not generally provided with eyelids, these protections being to them unnecessary.

Eyes that are wide apart are said by physiognomists to indicate great intelligence and tenacious memory.

Scientists who have made a study of the eye say that a flash of light lasting forty-billionths of a second is quite sufficient for distinct vision.

When the under arch of the upper eyelid is a perfect semicircle, it is indicative of goodness, but also of timidity, sometimes approaching cowardice.

The eye of the blind fish in the Mammoth cave is a true eye, having all the parts. It is, however, covered by a membrane, and it is probable that the fish receive no more than a mere impression of light.

The eye of the cat, like that of the horse, is provided with a false eyelid, which may be moved independently of the outer or true lid. It is often employed by a cat when obliged to face a very bright light and is believed to act as a shade.

THE WORLD'S RIVERS.

The Tiber is only 230 miles long.

The world famous Orontes is only 340 miles long.

The Rhine is only 960 miles long, but drains a territory nearly double the area of Texas.

The Thames of England is 220 miles long. The river of the same name in Canada is 160.

The Arkansas river is 2,170 miles long, but at various points in its course is very thin for its length.

The Mackenzie, the principal river of the Dominion, is 2,600 miles in length and drains an area equal to one-half of the United States.

The Euphrates is 1,780 miles in length. Most of its lower course is through a sandy desert, and for several hundred miles it has no tributaries.

The ancient historians say that over 1,000 miles of the lower Nile was protected by artificial embankments and other works of engineering skill.

Before the coming of the whites to America the Mississippi river was known by a different name every few miles in its course. Each tribe that dwelt along its banks gave it a name, and more than 80 of those local designations are preserved in the narratives of the early travelers.

He Was Making Money.

"I was amused at the answer I received to a question on a Chicago and Alton railroad train," said E. P. Chapman at the Howard House. "At Bloomington two men entered the train and took a seat immediately in front of me. I did not see them come in and paid no attention to them until one of the men went into the smoking car. It then occurred to me that I wanted to know something about Bloomington as a business point, so, leaning forward, I commenced a conversation.

"'I see you got on at Bloomington. How is it as a business point?'

"'Fairly good.'

"'Were you in business there?'

"'Yes.'

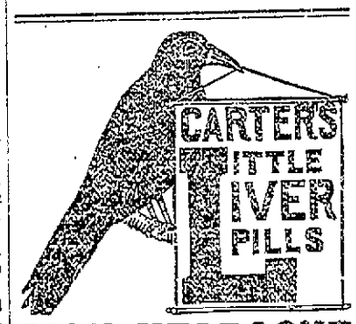
"'What line?'

"'Making money.'

"'Are you going to Chicago?'

"'No, I am moving to Joliet. It is not so good a point for me as Bloomington, but I had a chance to take a steady contract there for five years, and I took it. There is too much uncertainty in the money making business.'

"Then I noticed that he was handcuffed to the seat. He had told me the exact truth—he was going to Joliet penitentiary five years for counterfeiting."—Washington Star.



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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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SPECIFICS are scientifically prepared Remedies; have been used for half a century with entire success.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo.
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.....
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.
15	Rheumatism, or Rheumatic Pains..
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head
20	Whooping Cough.....
27	Kidney Diseases.....
28	Nervous Debility.....
30	Urinary Weakness.....
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria.....

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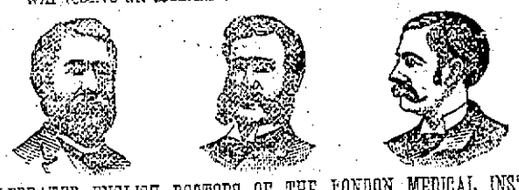

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is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly allays the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $1.00 will deliver on receipt of amount.

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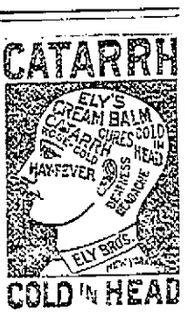
Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



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If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

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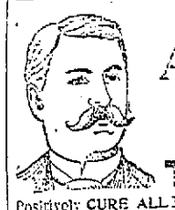

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Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	11.50 a. m.
1.45 p. m.	1.36 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7.25 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	1.38 p. m.
11.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
1.45 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	**From the West.**
12.33 p. m.	8.17 a. m.
3.50 p. m.	2.40 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago	**From Chicago.**
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For the West.	**From the West.**
3.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.02 p. m. daily	5.33 a. m. daily
4.25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
8.47 a. m. Sunday only	8.25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.06 a. m. ex. Sunday	9.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.35 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.30 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.35 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.55 p. m. daily
6.30 p. m. daily	
9.20 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.45 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.55 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only.
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
2.45 p. m.—North.
10.40 p. m.—South and East
11.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.30 p. m.—West and North.
12.30 p. m.—North.
1.30 p. m.—South and East.
3.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.20 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.05 p. m.—North.
7.05 p. m.—North and West.
7.25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

6.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.35 a. m.—North and West.
10.35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.50 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.55 p. m.—North.
4.50 p. m.—North and South.
6.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMPSON, Postmaster.
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk.

BOOTH'S STATEMENT

Commander Ballington Booth Explains the Situation.

The Salvation Army Commander and His Wife Peremptorily Dismissed.

Their Dismissal Believed to be Due to the Jealousy of an English Faction—The Army Americanized.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22—Commander Ballington Booth, of the Salvation Army in the United States, and his wife, Maud Booth, officially announced their retirement from the command this morning.

They began by expressing "inexpressive grief and heartfelt pain" at being compelled to make this announcement to the officers and troops of the army and their friends throughout America, but that no alternative was left them." They declare that they will not attempt to "sever the United States branch of the army from the parent organiziaton."

They declare their refusal to go to England to take another command was owing to the conscious feelings and private reasons well-known to General Booth. Therefore they propose to relinquish the command expeditiously. "The London headquarters, however, sent over three separate representatives as announced, who pressed an immediate decision, offering proposals we could not accept. Yesterday at midnight with most positive and uncalled for precipitation, with the authority of the international headqarters and Commander Herbert Booth, they commanded that we hand over our keys and offices by ten this morning. We had therefore no alternative but to accept our peremptory dismissal." The partisians of Ballington Booth say the secret of his removal lies wholly in the fact that he succeeded in almost completely Americanizing the Salvation army, in which he roused the antagonism of the little English coterie, which finally secured the ear of Gen. Booth with the result already known.

OLD RECEIVERS OUT.

Bigelow and McHenry Succeed to the Receivership of the Northern Pacific.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—The decision in the Northern Pacific receivership case, which was handed down yesterday by Judge Lacombe in the United States circuit court, was formally recorded today. By the terms of the decision the old receivers, Thomas P. Oakes, Henry C. Payne and Henry C. Rouse, are forced to resign. They are also directed to make an accounting to the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Wisconsin. The old receivers are succeeded by Edward H. McHenry of St. Paul, and Frank Biglow of Milwaukee.

MYSTERY OF TWO TRUNKS.

Bodies Shipped to Des Moines Medical School in Possession of the Authorities.

DES MOINES, Ia, Feb. 22.—The two bodies shipped in a trunk over the Rock Island road last night are in possession of the authorities. The trunks were taken from the depot by Hackman Wm. Weaver, to the Drake medical school where Weaver was arrested in the act of unloading them. George Smith followed Weaver from the depot and was arrested. One trunk contained the body of a man of forty-five the other a body of a woman of forty. The trunks were shipped from Council Bluffs yesterday afternoon.

The New Electric Line.

By securing a franchise from the supervisors of Oak Creek, the promoters of the Milwaukee, Racine and Kenosha Electric Railway Company have nearly completed their right of way from Milwaukee to the Illinois state line. Work will begin in the early spring and it is expected that there will be cars in operation before fall. Such, at least, are the promises of the representatives of the corporation, which has obtained the franchise of the line.

Cheap fares will be charged. The line will be built single track along the well known Chicago road and much benefit will accrue to the farming community through which the road will pass.

New Teacher.

Louis Freytag, teacher of physical culture in the public schools at Milwaukee, was in the city today and will form classes here. He has been engaged by the Racine Turner Society and is ready to form classes. The active turners meet every Friday evening and the girls and boys Saturday morning at the Turner hall. The gentleman comes very highly recommended and those wishing to interview him can do so Fridays and Saturdays at Turner hall.

Will Meet at Milwaukee.

Clarence Snyder of the state board of control, after much personal effort on his part, has secured the consent of the members of the National Prison association to hold their next national congress in Milwaukee, lasting five days, from September 26 to September 30, inclusive. The congress will bring between 400 and 500 delegates to that city. The expense of maintaining the convention will be about $1,500 which can be easily secured.

Handsome Show Window.

One of the prettiest show windows seen in Racine this year is that of Williams & Breese, Monument Square. It represents George Washington. He stands with a hatchet in hand; before him is a cherry tree with cherries hanging on the limbs and he gazes at the tree before the cutting. The trimmings were done by Mr. C. E. Partlow and reflects great credit upon the gentleman.

NEW LAW FIRM.

Kearney & Thompson to Take in a New Partner.

Mr. Park Phipps, who has been a guest of Thomas M. Kerney the last week, left for his home at Lexington, Kentucky. Mr. Phipps will return to the city on Wednesday next and enter the law office of Kearney & Thompson, and the firm name will be Kearney Thompson & Phipps. The gentleman is a lawyer of fifteen years exclence and is a graduate of William and Mary college, of Virginia. He was for four years assistant solicitor of the Kentucky Union Railway company, with headquarters at Louisville. Since 1885 he has been at Lexington, Kentucky, where he enjoyed a lucrative practice in state and federal courts. Mr. Kearney became acquainted with the gentlemen through litigation carried on in Kentucky. His family stand high in Lexington and he has enjoyed the distinction of being a leading member of the bar. As soon as the weather will permit his family will come here.

MICHAEL HARTER SUICIDES.

An Ex-Congressman Sends a Bullet Through His Head at Fostoria, Ohio.

FOSTORIA, Ohio, Feb. 22.—The city was thrown in a fever of excitement at noon by the announcement that Hon. Michael D. Harter had suicided at the home of S. Knapp in this city. When found, life had been extinct for several hours. He had shot himself in the head. He was found lying on a bed with a revolver clutched in his hand. He has been suffering insomnia for some time and it is supposed his mind gave way. On the bureau lay a sealed letter addressed to his wife in Philadelphia and a package of letters to his business associates. None were yet opened. Yesterday afternoon he complained of a pain in his head but in the evening he attended a church supper and seemed to enjoy himself. Returning home he retired at the usual hour and nothing occurred to excite suspicion. The members of the Knapp family thought they heard him moving about the room at about 5 o'clock but heard no report of the revolver. He was in the city on business connected with the Isaac Harter Milling Co. Harter represented the fourteenth Ohio district in congress but for the past two years has been residing in Philadelphia.

BADLY SCARED.

Was a Tramp Who Was Threatened With a Bath.

One night this week the thermometer marked 9 below zero. Tramps were hurrying to the haven of shelter on Wisconsin street. One old fellow was so drunk that he fell on the street and was unable to get up. He was discovered in a half frozen condition and carried into the building. Keeper Stripple sounded the call bell for the police to take the man to jail. A city official went over. The tramp sat on a board half frozen. A dirty looking fellow he was. The official put questions and the fellow said he was from New York. "Well," yelled the official, "bring on the wagon and we will take this fellow down to the lake and give him a bath." The half-frozen inebriate looked up in astonishment; a wild and scared look came into his eyes as he exclaimed, "Mein Gott, freund, dot batt vould kill me sure, blease oxkuse me, I vant to go to shail!" and he was taken to Hotel Pugh. It is doubtful if the man had bathed in a year.

ACCIDENTS.

Clarence Brown, while "catching a ride" on a bob sleigh this forenoon, was struck a blow under the eye, by the driver, and a gash that may be very serious was inflicted. A hitching-strap with a buckle at end of it was the weapon used.

Bad Wires.

Franklin H. Wentworth, electrical inspector, of the National board of Underwriters, has been in the city the past week making a very thorough inspection of electric wires. His investigations developed that there are some pretty rocky and dangerous wires here. An ordinance will be prepared and presented to the city council and its passage asked for. A public meeting will be called and Mr. Wentworth will be present and make an address upon the danger of live electric wires.

Comets and Meteors.

Prof. Comstock lectured at the Universalist church last evening and it was a very interesting affair. Comets and meteors which come among us were discussed at length. The professor told what they do when they get here, what they are composed of, etc. Altogether, it was one of the best lectures of the course.

Caledonian Society Officers.

The Racine County Caledonian society held a regular meeting last evening. Six new members were admitted and the following officers were elected:

President—E. H. Smith.

Vice Presidents—William Harous, William Finn and S. M. Driver.

Secretary—J. M. Driver.

Treasurer—James Sabiston.

A board of managers was also elected. A public installation of officers will be held March 20.

Mistaken Impressions.

There appears to be a mistaken impression in regard to the resolution offered at a recent meeting of the common council in favor of submitting the question of salary for the mayor and aldermen to the people at the April election. The resolution favors $5 for every regular meeting. There are twenty-four meetings in a year which means $120 per year.

IN SOCIAL CIRCLES.

A Pleasant Surprise Tendered to Mr. A. H. Adams Last Eve.

Planned by His Wife and Son in Honor of a Birth-day.

Twentieth Wedding Anniversary of Mr and Mrs. Wm. Asby, Sr.—Surprised by Friends—Other Social Events.

Between thirty and forty friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ammon H. Adams, of 815 Marquette street, were delightfully entertained at their home last evening. The occasion was a birthday surprise to Mr. Adams, planned by his estimable wife and Mr. Roy Adams. Mr. Adams was called at 7 o'clock to a teachers' meeting of the First Congregational church, where he has for many years been a most successful and earnest officer and teacher. On his return he was surprised to find his home brilliantly lighted, and on entering found that many of his friends had taken possession and were having an exceedingly jolly time. When his astonishment had been overcome hearty greetings and congratulations were extended to all and by all.

The company then gave attention to a mysterious work of art, in which two old ladies riding in a one-horse chaise are gazing down upon a child, with uplifted face. The picture contained the answers to some twenty-five witty conundrums and puns which kept the gathering busy and bewildered. Prof. Hibbard was the successful art critic and was rewarded with a beautiful cup and saucer. At 9 o'clock a loud knock was heard, Rev. Percival was called to the door and returned bearing a beautiful clock, which he set down before the astonished Adams. The reverend gentleman, after telling the friends what it was and interpreting, with a little fun, some of the sounds of its beautiful bell, closed by telling the host in a few earnest words that the friends there gathered desired to express in some way their appreciation of his faithful friendship and true service as neighbor, fellow worker in the church and begged him to accept this timepiece on his birthday, which would speak from now on of their friendship.

Mr. Adams not without some quivering of voice replied with a few simple hearty words of gratitude. During the evening delicious refreshments were served and the west side people of the Congregational church rose to their usual level of a real good time together. The company had an unusual number of bald headed men, and one of them was seen to blush to the roots of his scanty locks, when some one asked why his head was like the place where Nansen the Artic explorer had gone. And one bright west side woman replied, "that it was a great white (bear) bare place."

At a late hour the company took their departure, more than ever impressed with the hospitality of the Adams' home and with wishes for many such birthdays for their host and hostess.

Wedding Anniversary.

Yesterday was the twentieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. William Asby, Sr. A number of friends learned of the fact and fifteen couples gave them a surprise at their Park avenue home last evening. They were politely received and royally entertained during the evening and made the worthy couple a handsome present. There were cards, music, singing and a gay time and refreshments served. Long may Mr. and Mrs. Asby live and celebrate wedding anniversaries was the wish of the guests. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dowse of Chicago were present to assist in celebrating the event.

Phantom Party.

Next Friday occurs the phantom party at Armory hall, to be given in connection with Wright's school of waltzing. It will undoubtedly be the event of the season. Everybody on this occasion is required to mask in white, either in a sheet and pillow case or sheet and white mask, or a white dress with pillow case or white mask would be quite appropriate. The music on this occasion will be of a very wierd nature, and the lights on the dancing surface will be very dim, making the maskers appear there as apparitions than human beings. Everybody is requested to wear rubber overshoes during the grand march, so as not to interfere with the programme arranged by the orchestra. Take it altogether, the party will be a novel and interesting sight. There will, of course, be the general surprises at the unmasking, after which all will join in having a general good time.

Other Events.

The coffee social tendered by the new Danish Ladies society at the D. Y. P. A. hall on Marquette street last evening, was largely attended; and a neat sum was realized for church purposes.

The parties who composed that eventful sleigh ride party out in the country the other evening were pupils of the high school, and not the Literary club of the school as has been reported.

A Comet Coming.

Astronomers tell us that a comet will hit the earth. It is 40,000,000 miles away, but speeding towards the earth at the rate of 1,600,000 miles a day. If it should strike the earth it would tear a big hole and the gas therefrom would kill people. March 16 is the date named for it to strike us. Let us hope Racine will be left out of the hole it will make.

Package Lunches on Trains.

It is said the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road will shortly adopt the "package lunch" feature on certain of its through day trains. That means that on trains which are making long runs and on which there are no dining cars, lunches wrapped in wax paper and tin foil will be for sale at reasonable prices.

FUNERAL OF G. S. BLISS.

One of the Largest Ever Held in the City.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon occurred the funeral of George S. Bliss, late city clerk, from the family residence, No. 724 Lake avenue, and was one of the largest held in Racine for many years. The members of the Racine city council and other city officials were present in a body; members of the Royal Arcanum, Knights of Honor, Modern Woodmen of America and Old Settlers' Society were also present in large numbers. Hundreds of citizens of all classes were there to pay a last tribute to the dead citizen, who was loved by everybody. The casket was covered with beautiful floral tributes from the various societies and friends. Rev. A. C. Grier of the Universalist church, preached an eloquent sermon and paid a high and loving tribute to the deceased. The pall bearers were: W. I. Carpenter, John Dean, G. H. Chamberlain, A. O. Burch, George Wild, G. N. Fratt.

BILL NYE IS DEAD.

The Famous Humorist Passes Away at His Home Near Asheville, N. C.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 22.—Edgar W. (Bill) Nye died at home, twelve miles east of this place this afternoon. The members of his family were at the bedside when the end peacefully came. His death was the result of a stroke of paralysis which he suffered ten days ago.

No arrangements have been made for the funeral. Nye came to this section seven or eight years ago in search of health and finally bought a farm where he built his home.

A GOOD JOKE.

Told on a Number of Tonsorial Artists in This City.

A pretty good joke is told on some of the tonsorial artists in the Hotel Racine barber shop. An old man having the appearance of a gentleman from the rural districts entered the place and wanted to get shaved. As he sat in the chair he said, "Say, boys, I came down to town to hunt up a good, honest lawyer to do some business for me, can you recommend one?" Two or three of the artists spoke at once and recommended Wallis Ingalls, another thought Tom Kearney was a good one and another D. H. Flett. The old gentleman listened and appeared to be interested in the Ingalls boys, and the artists volunteered information of different kinds. Of course they spoke well of Wallis and John Ingalls and so did they of other lawyers. A great deal was said and the old gentleman paid for his shave and said he would call on "them Ingalls boys." Along in the afternoon Wallis Ingalls dropped into get shaved. Incidentally he asked the barbers if an old granger had been in making inquiries. Of course all the barbers chimmed in and claimed the credit of having sent the farmer to Wallis for advise. Wallis let the boys talk and drew them out regarding what the old gentleman had said. Just as he was leaving the shop he turned and said, "Well, boys, that old man was my father." The barbers came near having a fit all at the same time, but they will be careful hereafter how they talk to a stranger.

NEW STEAMER LINE.

Kenosha Expects to Have a Line of Steamers This Season.

Kenosha is to have a new steamer line. A telegram from that place says: "There now seems to be a good prospect for a freight and passenger steamer line between Milwaukee and Chicago which will take in the intermediate points, Kenosha included. This is to be a new line, the steamer and the company not yet having been made public. It is certain that an agent of the company has been soliciting patronage and claims to have secured from large dealers in Chicago sufficient pledges to warrant the inauguration of the line. As nearly as can be learned here the new line would start about April 1. Kenosha merchants have long desired such a line, and have made efforts heretofore to get it, but have been unsuccessful."

OBITUARY.

Krauf

Sister M. Felicitas, family name Krauf, died at St. Catherine's academy, yesterday morning, of ulceration of the stomach. She had been a sufferer for many years with stomach troubles and her death had been daily expected. She had lived in Racine the greater part of her life and her parents are well known residents of the north side. She possessed many amiable qualities and will be greatly missed in the circles where she moved.

Divided Into Districts.

At a recent meeting of the Union Young People's committee plans were adopted to divide the city into districts, each district to be canvassed by members of the different societies. The object of this canvass is to ascertain the number of church members and non-members, number of sunday school attendants and non-attendants, and homes with and without bibles. The union's work is important along all lines but its efficiency follows good fellowship of societies growing out of this method.

Seeks Pardon for Bloch.

A dispatch from Kenosha states that since the sentence of Barney I. Bloch to Waupun for eight years for burning the factory of the Chicago Bedding company, his friend Louis Brandes, of Chicago, has been working to secure his release. A short time ago Brandes came to Kenosha and got the signatures of the jury to a petition for Bloch's release. Bloch is ill and is not likely to live a quarter of his sentence.

HENRY J. SCHROFF.

Elected City Clerk by the Council Last Night.

To Fill Out the Unexpired Term of George S. Bliss.

Received Ten of the Fourteen Votes.—Action to Attend Mr. Bliss' Funeral—Sketch of the New City Clerk.

A special meeting of the city council was held last evening. It was called for the purpose of electing a city clerk to fill out the unexpired term of George S. Bliss, deceased; also to make arrangements to attend the funeral of the late city clerk.

Mayor Janes occupied the chair and the fourteen aldermen were present at roll call.

Previous to the meeting there was considerable quiet talk about the city hall in regard to whom should be chosen. It was evident that the Republican branch of the body favored Mr. Henry Schroff for the position while the Populists wanted George Rodgers.

A caucus of the Republican aldermen was held in the mayor's office and a vote was taken, which resulted in Mr. Schroff receiving eight votes and Mr. Rodgers one.

When the council meeting was called to order Ald. Griswold moved that George Rodgers act as clerk of the meeting and the motion prevailed.

The call was read by City Attorney Gittings and on motion of Ald. Lewis the council proceeded to take an informal ballot for the election of a city clerk. The mayor appointed Aldermen Evans and Kammerer tellers.

The vote was announced as follows: Henry J. Schroff, 10; George W. Rogers, 4.

On motion of Ald. Lewis the informal ballot was made formal and Mr. Schroff was declared the choice of the council for city clerk to fill out the unexpired term of George S. Bliss, running to April, 1897.

A resolution by Ald. Lewis expressing regret at the death of the late city clerk; that a committee of three be appointed to draw up resolutions suitable to the memory of the deceased; that arrangements be made for the funeral, and that his desk be draped in mourning for thirty days, was unanimously adopted.

The council then adjourned.

The New Clerk.

Henry J. Schroff, the newly elected city clerk, was born in the city of Chicago, July 20, 1855, and is the son of German parents. At the age of 2 years he was taken to the western part of Wisconsin, locating at Sparta, where he received the best educational advantages afforded by the public schools, and he graduated from the Sparta High school. For many years Mr. Schroff was employed as a clerk in the larger dry goods stores of this state, and he came to Racine over sixteen years ago, and during that time has been travelling salesman for one of the largest cloak houses in New York city. He is a young man in every way qualified to fill the responsible positon, being an accurate bookkeeper and withal, a popular and pleasant gentleman.

England's Waning Power.

Indianapolis Journal: A few days since, the London Times, with a spirit of candor, confessed that the commercial and naval conditions which once gave Great Britian supremacy have ceased to exist. She holds a good position among the nations, but all of them know that she cannot engage in a remote conflict involving the interruption of her food imports and access to raw materials, to say nothing of her widespread commerce. For a long time England has dominated the world with bluff, but Russia, in her recent dealings with China, and China itself in breaking the Brumo-Chinese treaty, and France in its course with Siam, have all shown that British bluff has lost its spell.

The first man in New England who let out hackney horses was Tobias Hobson. He lived in Cambridge, Mass., and he always pretended to have but one horse and one carriage, hence originated the familiar expression, "Hobson's choice."

WE GIVE AWAY

Absolutely free of cost, for a LIMITED TIME ONLY,

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, By R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, a book of 1008 large pages, over 300 illustrations, some of them in colors, bound in strong paper covers to any one sending 21 cents in one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*. Over 680,000 copies of this complete family Doctor Book already sold in cloth binding at regular price of $1.50. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR 10 CENTS

DECLINES THE BELT.

Fitzsimmons Renounces All Claims to the Championship Belt—He Talks of Corbett's Challenge.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 22.—Speaking of Corbett's challenge, Fitzsimmons said to the Associated Press this morning: "I shall completely ignore that fellow. It was a thousand dollars American money to one Mexican coin that Pompadour Jim would get in his car just as he has. I shall use about the same argument he once employed to Charley Mitchell, tell him to get a reputation.

Let him go and whip Peter Maher and Joe Choyinski before he opens his head to me. Both want to fight him and I think either can lick him. This much I shall insist on, he must first win Maher and Choyinski before he gets in to the ring with me. I am asked to come to him. Well did you ever see such nerve?

I suppose he will want me to post a forfeit of $50,000 in his own stakeholder, allow him to select the battle ground, refer the size of gloves and rules and the rest. He never wanted to fight.

I whipped withouase the man Corbett presented the championship belt to in order to escape a match with him. To show Corbett how little his championship at present carries, I now formally through the Associated Press repounce all claims to the belt and refuse to accept it. After completing contracts made conditionally on winning from Maher I shall sail for England."

A monster crowd met Fitzsimmons here and he drove directly to the Grand Central hotel. Maher got off the same train and walked to his room in a private house.

The train arrived at nine. Among the first things Fitzsimmons and Julian did was to drive to the State National bank, but they found it closed, being Washington's birthday. The bank officers were found and they turned over to Fitzsimmons $9,000 in currency and $1,000 in gold.

SUNSHINE.

The Seven Ages: First Age—Sees the earth. Second Age—Wants it. Third Age—Tries to get it. Fourth Age—Concludes to take only a large piece of it. Fifth Age—Is still more moderate in his demands. Sixth Age—Decides to be satisfied with a very small section. Seventh Age—Gets it.—Judge.

A local physician says that bicycle riding makes people active and energetic. We have noticed that nearly all bicyclists do get a hump on themselves—Philadelphia Record.

If the Ohio brand of sheriff could be introduced into the southern states there would be less lynching down there.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Call and Explain.

The Journal is in receipt of a communication signed "Subscriber." It alludes to the recent burglary at Jacob Mohr's and then goes on to tell about two fellows who had a step ladder and attempted to enter a house on the south side with intent of robbery and perhaps murder. One of the parties fled from the city and the other is here. The writer wants an investigation. Will he please call at this office and explain the meaning of the rather indefinite article.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A. L. Hall, manager of the Northwestern booking agency, was in the city today.

Miss Alice M. Young of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. A. T. Reed, 913 Main street.

Mrs. A. Borlick entertained the progressive cinch club at her Main street home yesterday afternoon.

Miss Jessie Decker has returned from an extended visit north, called here by the serious sickness of her sister Susie.

Miss Flora Tressing is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Captain Williamson.

Architect A. L. Flegel has completed plans for a fine $2,800 residence for Wm. Murdock, a leading hardware man of Union Grove to be erected at that place.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

General Weyler says there has not been a single execution in Havana since he has been there.

The senate met today with a good attendance to listen to the reading of Washington's farewell address by Senator Frye. At its conclusion the body adjourned.

The largest vessel ever built on the great lakes was launched at the ship yards of the Globe Iron works at Cleveland today in the presence of an immense crowd of spectators. The new steamer that is being constructed for the Mutual Transportation company of Cleveland has not as yet, been given a name.

The ways and means committee today reported to the house a bill to prevent the extermination of fur-bearing animals in Alaska. It provides that if the president is unable to secure the co-operation of Great Britain to protect and preserve the Alaskan seal herd, the secretary of the treasury is authorized to kill every seal on the Pribylof islands and sell their skins and turn the proceeds into the treasury.

DEMANDS FOR ANTITOXINE.

Used as Fast as Massachusetts Laboratories Can Make It.

—Chairman Walcott of the state board of health says that the demand for antitoxine for the cure of diphtheria continues, and shows no sign of falling off, says a writer in the Boston Transcript. He will as yet, however, make no statement as to what he considers the value of the new agent, as he thinks that it has not had sufficient test. He says that the work of getting the serum from the horses is largely experimental, as some of the horses proved to be of no use whatever, and others came to the laboratory in such condition that it was sometime before they could yield any satisfactory results. Dr. Walcott said that a good, strong horse of no paticular breed had proved to be a better animal for the purpose than a nervous high-bred animal.

European diplomacy in the immediate future may devote itself largely to collecting pieces of old china.—New York World.

"I have a dear little babe, and am well. I thank Mrs. Pinkham for this, and so could other motherless women. I was a victim of Female troubles. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound cured me."—MRS. GEO. C. KIRCHNER, 361 Snediker Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WAS A BOLD ROBBERY

Postoffice at Union Grove Burglarized Last Night.

About $15 Worth of Stamps and 8 Cents Stolen.

Safe Was Battered to Pieces But Not Opened—There Was $350 to $400 in It—Burglars Escape to Chicago.

When Charles Thompson, postmaster at the village of Union Grove, opened up the office at 6:30 o'clock this morning, he was astonished to find things on the interior in disorder. The safe was turned over on its side, the door looked as if a cyclone had struck it and beside it lay iron tools. Mail matter was scattered about and about $15 worth of postage stamps had been stolen.

Burglars had been in the place and there was no mistake about it. They had first broken open a section house of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Co., stole picks and other tools; went to the rear of the postoffice building, adjoining the hotel, pried open the window and easily gained entrance.

Then they capsized the cheap iron safe and commenced an attack upon the door to get on the inside. The knob and combination were wrecked and the sheet iron covering torn off, but the inside was not reached and it was lucky for the postmaster that the feat was not accomplished for the reason that there was between $350 and $400 locked in it.

Failing to get the safe open the burglars turned their attention to the mail and other valuables about the office. A thorough investigation was made by Mr. Thompson and all he missed was the $15 worth of stamps, and eight cents in money.

The news that the postoffice had been robbed spread rapidly in the village and soon large crowds of villagers gathered at the scene and discussed the matter. It is not the first time that the postoffice has been robbed and all were of the opinion that the burglary was committed by the same gang who made annual visits.

Two men were seen hurrying toward Western Union Junction at 4 o'clock this morning and it is believed that they committed the burglary.

The police of this city received notice early this morning and officers were detailed to be on the lookout for tramps or other strangers having postage stamps in their possession.

The supposition is that the thieves reached Western Union Junction before the robbery was discovered and took a train for Chicago.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Held at Rochester on Feb. 21 and 22—An Interesting Meeting.

The farmers' institute held at Rochester on the 21st and 22nd inst. was of much interest. The crowd Friday was discouraging on account of the extreme cold many failed to attend, but in the afternoon the church in which the institute was held was filled with attentive farmers.

J. C. True, the conductor, was assisted by H. C. Taylor and Toby. The cabbage cultivation was ably discussed by Batte Gleason, of Dover.

Every seat in the church was filled on Thursday evening with an appreciative audience assembled to enjoy the entertainment given by the academy and home talent. The programme consisted of music by the band, followed by an essay on "Alaska" by A. Blackburn; a song entitled "Myomba" by Chas. Trost, was pronounced good; also a recitation, "No. 44," by Miss Kiley. "The Debating Society" was well rendered by Mrs. Trost, followed by an amusing chorus, 'Crows.'

An essay on "The Advantage of a country Life," by Mrs. Summers was well gotten up and read; an address on "Education" by J. A. True closed the program for the evening which was pronounced a success.

The institute work continued Friday forenoon with a paper on "Politics" by A. H. Perkins which was interesting. Corn and silo was discussed by H. C. Taylor and others; also the "Sheep" by True. A sumptuous dinner prepared by the ladies of the village and in a financial way lending a hand in aid of the academy was served at the I. O. O. F. hall. The afternoon session opened at 1:30 by an address on "Milk Test" by H. C. Taylor. George Prout of Honey Creek read a paper on "How to Organize and Operate a Factory;" Adam Apple of Norway read a paper on "Drainage" which was very attentively listened to and discussed by all members of the Institute; Mr. Ela's paper on "Good Roads" called for much discussion and we may in the near future have better roads; W. Hoyle of Yorkville gave an entertaining talk on "The Farmers' Son" which was admirable and to say the least, we only need a few more men like W. Hoyle to demonstrate to the world our great advantages for agricultural pursuits and happiness.

Republican Caucus for Yorkville.

The Yorkville Republican caucus for the election of delegates to attend the county convention was held at Union Grove on Saturday, Feb. 22.

The following named citizens were elected Wm. Lory, C. W. Scutt, H. W. Munroe, R. Russell, C. Mottey, Wm. Murdock, J. C. Drury, A. P. Colby and R. T. Bosustow. A resolution was passed to allow the delegates to appoint a substitute, in case they are unable to attend.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

COUNTY NEWS.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Feb. 25, 1896.

Hiram Chaffee, of Racine, took a trip to Somers Monday morning.

A number from this place took the train Saturday morning to Russel, Ill., to attend the milk-shippers meeting.

The school in district No. 1, with Miss Alice Cook as teacher held exercises Friday afternoon appropriate to Washington's birthday.

The patients who were sick with the measles have recovered, but others are coming down with the disease.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksive, Wis., Feb. 25, 1896.

Mrs. Caroline Nau died Feb. 12 and was buried Feb. 15 at Racine. Funeral services from her late home in Franksville conducted by her pastor, Rev. T. Sharpe. She was ill only a short time, pneumonia claiming her another victim. She leaves a husband and four children, all of whom are married. She was a faithful attendant at church, attending three services the last Sabbath, she was well. Many friends and neighbors will miss her loving sympathy and kindly ministrations, especially in sickness. She was 71 years of age.

The party at the county house, entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Scutt was pronounced a very pleasant affair by those who were brave enough to face the roads and weather on Friday evening.

Mrs. Sharpe and son Howard visited Bristol the first of the week. They report a pleasant time all but the return home over the snow drifts on Thursday.

The Ladies' Aid sciety meets with Mrs. William Moore on Wednesday. Come out and enjoy a pleasant social and a fine time.

Dr. H. Hugh has written back of their safe arrival at Pueblo, Colorado, and report a delightful journey.

Mr. E. Owens returned from Kenosha Sunday evening, where he went to visit his daughter, Mrs. Puffer, who has been sick for some time.

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Union church occurs at the church on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Do not forget the entertainment and supper at the church on Friday evening. It will pay you to come if the roads are muddy. The entertainment promises to be unusually fine, and the supper, "Oh my!"

The many freuds of Burns Rork are glad to welcome him on the streets.

Mr. Jacob Nau, of Iowa, who came to attend his mother's funeral, is spending several days visting friends.

Mrs. Esberg, of Somers, died Monday evening. Her daugter, Mrs. John Lawrence, of this place was with her.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, Feb. 24.

The lyceum Saturday night was attended by an unusually large and appreciative audience, who, needless to say, went home entirely pleased with the entertainment. The debate, "Resolved, That A Union Soldier Should Receive Pensions," was supported on both sides with great ability. Another important feature of the entertainment was a song by Mr. Boers and Mrs. Roberts, which received its full share of applause.

The Junction was the scene of a very exciting episode Saturday. Supt. E. A. Morse was returning home from Union Grove with two lady friends when his horse became frigtened and ran away. The occupants were thrown violently to the ground and although severely bruised were otherwise unhurt.

Several teachers from the Junction attended the teacher's institute at Union Grove and report spending a very enjoyable time. Supt. Morse is much to be congratulated on being able to secure such competent instructors.

Mr. and Mrs. Etchell, of Racine, were visiting friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. C. I. Foster has returned from an extended visit to California and the western states. She gives glowing accounts of the beautiful things she observed in California.

Mrs. Kate Griffith, our popular school teacher, was agreeably surprised by her city friend Monday evening. Without the least warning they arrived at her boarding place about 9 o'clock. The evening was enjoyably spent in playing games, after which elegant refreshments were served. At an early hour they departed for the city, declaring that they had spent a most delightful evening and that Miss Kate was the best of hostesses.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., Feb. 24, 1896.

Miss Bottomley is visiting with friends at the English settlement.

Mrs. Beaty, after spending several days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. Wood returned to her home in Dover last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gennence returned from Milwaukee on Tuesday last with the title of grandpa and grandma, the result of a baby boy which arrived at the home of their son Frank last week.

Elder Hubbard was in our village last Friday calling on his many friends.

Special services are being held in the Congregational church, beginning February 23 to continue about two weeks. Service every evening except Saturday. Bible reading at the academy every afternoon at 4 o'clock to which all are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Brook Sheard attended the birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Gooder's, at the English settlement today.

Luella Merrills is reported gaining. Dr. Alauman is her attending physician.

Rev. Porter spent Saturday and Sunday at Hartford, returning today.

The Ladies' Aid society meet at the parsonage on Thursday afternoon, a cordial invitation is extended.

James McDonald spent Sunday in our village.

Mrs. Mary Adams is reported on the sick list.

Attorney George Waller, of Burlington, had business in Rochester Saturday.

The Rochester cornet band were invited to play of the Honey Creek and Vienia literary society this evening.

KANSASVILLE.

Kansasville, Wis., Feb. 26, 1896.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Payne sympathized with them in the loss of their infant son. The funeral was held Sunday from the house. Rev. L. E. Osgood conducted the services.

Quite a number of the teachers from this vicinity attended the teachers' institute at Union Grove on Saturday.

No services were held at the church on Sunday, owing to the funeral of Mr. Payne's little one, the many friends wishing to attend.

Miss Mamie Reinbold and Miss Eliza Schroeder visited at Mrs. D. N. Collar's Friday.

Those who attended the G. A. R. social at Union Grove on Saturday report having spent a very pleasant afternoon with old comrades and friends.

Mrs. M. Collar visited at Union Grove last week.

Mr. M. D. Cunningham has received some very fine fowls from abroad and expects to raise some fine turkeys and geese this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Leech are visiting in Missouri.

Mr. Taylor, our genial butter-maker, enjoyed a visit from his mother last week.

Ernest Pengilly came down from Mosopha, Minn., and visited his uncle, Mr. A. Green and his sister, Mrs. David Hancock last week.

PARIS.

Paris, Feb. 25, 1896.

Prof. C. Williams attended divine servise at Paris M. E. church Sunday, and spent the evening with his friends, the Griffith brothers.

Mr. D. M. Jones has rented his farm and will remove to Union Grove to live.

Mrs. Benjamin Watkins and Mrs. Wm. Williams made a trip to Racine Monday.

The musical talent of Paris, consisting of the Griffith brothers' orchestra, of eight pieces and the Misses Grace and Belle Gunter, vocalists took part in the entertainment at Bristol Tuesday evening.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Feb. 25, 1896.

Miss Retta Williams of Chicago spent Sunday with Union Grove relatives.

Mrs. P. Hausman is visiting Milwaukee friends.

Mrs. J. S. Blakey is visiting Chicago friends.

T. F. Williams of Richmond spent Sunday with his family in this village.

G. Norton of Burlington called on Union Grove friends Friday.

Mart Sleight of Chicago spent Sunday in this village.

Hale Roberts of Racine called on Union Grove friends Sunday.

Jim Graham returned Saturday from an extended visit with relatives in Minnesota.

Mrs. S. Tomlinson of Burlington visited Union Grove relatives the past week.

The M. E. society will hold their annual donation at the Woodman hall Wednesday evening.

A grand checker contest will be held at Myers' Opera House Friday evening. About twenty are expected to participate.

The G. A. R. of this village had a bean banquet on Saturday. A jolly time was had and many old stories retold.

G. B. Lincoln Post, No. 315, G. A. R., Union Grove, Wis., met at their hall on Saturday last to commemorate the birth of the immortal Washington. The exercises comprised several short speeches by veterans, selections by daughters of veterans, and patriotic songs by all present. It decided to organize a Ladies' Relief Corps, and the possibility of organizing a camp of the Sons of Veterans came up for discussion, and there is no doubt that there will be one here in the near future, for there are a great many boys in the vicinity who believe in perpetuating the customs and duties of the G. A. R., and it devolves naturally upon the sons of our brave soldier boys to step forward into the places so fast becoming vacant in the ranks. The elaborate repast provided by the ladies received due attention by those who were fortunate in being present. That the old soldier boys are good entertainers was conceded by all.

HUSHER.

Husher, Feb. 26, 1896.

Miss Ella Evans and Mr. Edwin A. Flancher, were the only representatives at the teachers institute at Union Grove from this place.

Surveyor Knight was out Tuesday surveying our little burg to locate the exact location of Henry Rodenbecks new farm which he recently purchased from Chas. Neisner.

Great preparations are being made for the school entertainment at Miss McCarthy's school one mile east of here, Feb. 28.

A grand mask party was held at the home of Lena Erbe last Tuesday evening.

RAYMOND.

Raymond, Wis., Feb. 25, 1896.

Spring politics are again beginning to attract the attention of our citizens. Among the names prominently mentioned in connection with the chairmanship is that of C. E. Lange. Mr. Lange is a man of not only unquestionable ability, but possesses those other qualities so necessary in a public servant, namely: sound common sense and ideas and principles in full accord with the interests of the people. Should the citizens of this town choose him as their representative it is safe to be assumed that their interests would be upheld in an able and efficient manner. Mr. G. Sheck, the present incumbent also announces himself as a candidate for re-election. There are, as usual, several candidates for the office of town treasurer. So far, however, Mr. Frank Easton appears to be the general favorite.

Rev. Millard of South Milwaukee preached to a large and appreciative audience at the Congregational church last Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Frank Easton is having another sick spell.

Bertie Pike is slowly recovering.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Feb. 24, 1896.

Mrs. Tourtelotte, of Milwaukee has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Sheilds.

Miss Cora Bishop, is quite seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. Alfred Facy, of Randall was a visitor at the farmers institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Fell of Woodworth were in town Saturday.

Miss Maggie Bryant of Salem, has been spending a few days with friends here.

The many friends of Mrs. Sharp, of Franksville were pleased to meet with her in Bristol last week.

Mr. Frank Eddy has resigned his position as station agent in this place and will accept a job on the main line as telegraph operator. His sister Miss Blanche Eddy takes his place here.

Charles Burgess of Salem had business in town recently.

Mr. Monens has received a fine stock of furniture.

Miss Bacon of Salem gives music lessons in Bristol.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Feb. 25.

Clifford Skewes has been in Chicago for the last few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Thomas went to Waterford on Saturday to visit relatives.

Willie Horner has resigned his position as manager of Mrs. Bush's farm and will work his own farm this summer. John Anderson will take his place with Mrs. Bush.

E. B. Skewes, chairman of the county prohibition committee, is busy completing arrangements for the Prohibition convention in Racine on Saturday. He expects a good attendance and a spirited time.

James Birchall is putting a geared aermotor on his barn.

The oyster supper planned for this week was postponed on account of the mud.

The new stove put into the church has proved so satisfactory that the trustees have purchased another like it for the other side of the church.

For Weak Men With Nervous Debility This is Certainly the Chance of a Lifetime.

Weak men suffering from nervous debility, weakened powers and exhausted vigor, can now take new hope. Here is something which will powerfully interest them. It is a fact that until now sufferers have been debarred from seeking a cure by the great specialists in these complaints owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by these eminent physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for weak men in our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th Street, New York city, who has the largest practice in the world, and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing this class of diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all weakened, vigorless and nerve-exhausted men. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing your complaint, and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter fully explaining your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating and curing such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best known physician and acknowledged successful specialist in the world without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable special remedies. Write to him now, for this is the chance of a lifetime to get cured, which you may never have again.

New Train Service to Kansas City.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has just added to its service a night train in both directions on its Kansas City Divison in addition to the day train, which will still continue to run. Southbound the new train will arrive in Kansas City in the morning in ample time to make connection with the out going morning trains on all southern and southwestern roads. Passengers for Ottumwa, Excelsior Springs, Kansas City or points south or southwest of Kansas City, will find this a most desirable route. A through sleeping car will be run between Savanna Cedar Rapids and Kansas City, and free reclining chair car and coaches between Chicago, Savanna, Cedar Rapids and Kansas City. Meals will be served on the train en route. The agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y and connecting lines will furnish any further information desired.

Mardi Gras Rates.

On February 11 and March 10, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

Personally Conducted Excursions to California.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line, in upholstered sleeping cars, leave Chicago every Thursday via the North-Western Line. Low rates, picturesque route, quickest time and careful attention are advantages offered to those who join these excursions. Cost of berth only $6.00. For full information apply to Agents of the Chicago & North-Western R'y.

PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENTS.

Held at Several Country Residences the Past Week.

On the eve of the 14th, the doors of the beautiful country residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stearns, of Caledonia, were thrown open to receive over 130 of their friends. Their home looked very inviting to the guests as sleigh load after sleigh load alighted before the hospitable mansion, ablaze with light and warmth, and fragrant with odor wafted from the breath of many flowers. Music, song and laughter, and the eager greetings of friends long separated, made time go on wings. An elegant repast was served. Everything was done to make their Valentine party one of the pleasantest parties of the season, and it was a success in every particular.

The decorations of flowers, vines and plants were spoken of with much admiration.

Leap Year Party.

A leap year party was given to the few fortunate young men of Racine at the residence of Wm. Gittings in Caledonia. The young men were very liberal in following their part of the program which was to bring refreshments, and if work in the culinary line was a new enterprise to the young men, the result was very satisfactory. After a delightful evening, the merry party returned to town in the wee small hours of the morning.

WOMAN AND HOME.

A PRETTY ST. LOUIS GIRL'S SUCCESS IN THE DENTAL PROFESSION.

For a Dark Hall—Do You Want to Get Plump?—Hints on the Family Bathroom. Care of the Face—For the Girl Engaged. Aprons For Stout Women.

For a 17-year-old girl, reared in comfortable and almost luxurious circumstances, to suddenly be thrown upon her own resources is an event, perhaps the event of her life. To find herself five years later, at the age of 22, an expert dentist and the manager of one of the most remunerative dental businesses in this city is as unusual as it is praiseworthy.

She who has accomplished this is Miss Anne L. Brown, a petite girl, with pretty auburn hair, a fair and dainty face and a charming manner.

The dental profession for women is a comparatively new departure. In this city there are only two, Miss Brown being one of them. Necessity proved the mother of invention in her case as well as many others. When a chit of a girl, she found herself suddenly confronted by the bald fact that she must support herself. She entered the dental business of which she is now the manager as a bookkeeper. The

MISS ANNE BROWN.

work proved interesting, and she began to clean teeth at first in a modest and timid way. She did this so well that her employer took an interest in her. He began to teach her, and what he taught her she did so well that he made up his mind to make a full fledged dentist of her. She is today able to take care of 50 to 100 people, and as well as any man that ever entered the profession.

Her former employer speaks very enthusiastically of her. "She does the work much better than any man I ever had in my employ, for she is more conscientious about it. Anything I intrust to her I can rely upon that it is well done. Why shouldn't women make good dentists? They are methodical and careful, and their hands are certainly adapted to just such work. I never was an enthusiast about women entering men's professions, but Miss Brown has thoroughly converted me. Clever, intelligent and hard working girls can find no more remunerative profession than that of dentists."—St. Louis Republic.

For a Dark Hall.

For the long and narrow hall but few suggestions can be given, as such a one can at best only be made a pleasant passageway and can hardly serve as a living room. As the first difficulty in such a hallway is its darkness let us, in the beginning, secure a light felt paper. If there is but little money to spend, it will pay to put most of it in the papering, and thus get as much light as possible.

Unless the hall be subjected to much wear and tear, it may be found profitable to cover the floor with a light, cheap matting. Being inexpensive, this can easily be replaced, and so kept fresh, and this quality of freshness is a great advantage which the matting possesses over the good old brussels carpet, warranted to wear for years after it becomes shabby and forlorn. Of course, however, any practical mother of a family will understand that such suggestions as the above are not intended for use in a large family of little ones, where small hands will quickly soil the paper and little boots promptly wear holes in the matting.

The pictures for such a hall as this dark one will need to be of such subjects as can readily be seen. No tiny etching or pen and ink drawings to strain the eyesight, but a few clear engravings and a good water color here and there if possible. Further to aid in lighting we may hang a "fairy lamp" or two in the long expanse. With the following directions it will cost but little to keep them burning most of the time.

Instead of the usual expensive "fairy tapers" get at a Catholic book store a little box of German night tapers. The cost of such a box is 5 cents, and it will be found to hold about 100 small wooden button molds, with a tiny taper running through each. A quart bottle of cottonseed oil from the druggist will cost 25 cents, and will last for many weeks, and by filling our fairy lamp with this oil and setting one of the tapers alight in it we have at almost no expense a clear little light burning for hours.—"Hints About Halls" in Demorest's Magazine.

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine, Wisc., by F. HARBRIDGE, 422 Main St., and by L. A. FANCHER.

Do You Want to Get Plump?

A regimen to encourage the accumulation of flesh prescribes frequent meals, first of all, as directly after eating there is a tendency to inactivity which is in itself conducive to fat. There should be five instead of three meals a day, with a rest after each. The midmorning and midafternoon refreshment may be light and simple—an egg beaten up in orange juice at one and a glass of milk at the other, but they should be eaten regularly. At the other meals more eggs and milk, toasted bananas, tenderloin steak, hot chocolate, whipped cream, baked potatoes, cream soups of various sorts and similar fat producing foods. Coffee, tea, lemonade, condiments—pickles, olives and the like—should be used sparingly. Toast should be almost prohibited and gluten, whole wheat, rye, Boston brown or graham bread partaken of instead. Green salads dressed with plenty of pure oil and only a dash of lemon juice are valuable. The salad leaves are really merely the vehicle for oil, more oil and still oil.

It is remarkable the amount of oil one can learn to consume by increasing the quantity little by little. The seeker after plumpness should keep off her feet as much as possible. If she is a carriage woman, so much the better; if she is not and is besides a business woman, let her watch every chance throughout the day when she may sit or ride in lieu of standing or walking. Another point to be emphasized is to keep warm—not merely fairly warm, but warm at wrist and hand, at foot and ankle, at ears and nose. Nine-tenths of the women go through life shivering without appreciating that they are cold because they are used to it. To sum up, ample feeding, inertia and warmth are the three important factors in the flesh producing formula.—New York Times.

The Family Bathroom.

It is one of the most surprising things in the world why people who have the ordinary comforts of life should build houses without bathrooms.

The farmer needs the bath much more than his city neighbor and could have it at a small cost. A bathtub is not expensive, and with a good force pump and a barrel or two as head water can be arranged without the aid of skilled labor. If the house is already built, and there is no room for the bathtub, it might be put into the kitchen, or even into the family living room. A heavy curtain or a strong screen could conceal it, and when not in use a cover could be closed down over it, and it would be quite out of the way. But a little ingenuity and work will fix it in fine running order in any ordinary dwelling.

There are many houses where there is a range, with hot and cold water, but no bathtub. This is an omission that should not be tolerated. A small tank, with force pump and drainage, can be supplied for a very little money, and if the house is not warm enough to keep this without freezing it is time some measures were taken to insure antifreezing conditions.

A well equipped bathroom, with closet, can be arranged in any dwelling where there is even a tolerable supply of water. The kitchen sink can drain through the pipes, the water from the weekly wash will clear them out, and if there is proper ventilation and a suitable outlet there will be nothing unsanitary in the outfit.

Of course, the more water the better, but as every house is, or should be, supplied with a never failing well the muscle expended in pumping is very well used in this direction. By all means have the health, comfort and safety of the family provided for by proper and sanitary bathroom and closet arrangements.—New York Ledger.

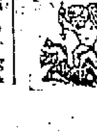
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Our little baby of two months was badly afflicted with Eczema. It began when she was three weeks old, and in spite of all our skill and that of two good physicians, she continued to grow worse. Her head, arms, neck, and limbs, and, in fact, nearly every joint in her body, were raw and bleeding when we concluded to try CUTICURA REMEDIES. The child being so small and delicate, we began with CUTICURA (ointment), and CUTICURA SOAP, according to directions, and *after the first application we could see a change.* When we had used the remedies one week she was very much better, some of the sores had healed entirely and had ceased to spread. After using them for less than a month, the child was free from scales and blemishes, and to-day has as lovely skin and hair as any child. She was shown at the Grange Fair when four and a half months old, and took the premium of a silver cup, as the prettiest baby, over sixteen others. We recommend CUTICURA REMEDIES to all our friends, and cannot praise them too highly.

MR. AND MRS. CHAS. PARK,
1609 Belleview Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier).

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. All about Baby's Skin, free.



KILLS EVERY PAIN
The moment it is applied. Nothing like Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster for pain, inflammation, and weakness. Instantaneous and Infallible.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

RACINE, Feb. 27, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 3 80
" Best Spring	3 30
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 66
Wheat No 2	65
Wheat No 3	63½
Oats	18@ 19
Corn	28
Barley	30@ 33
Rye	40
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$ 13 00
Bran, per ton	10 50
Corn meal	14 00
Oats and Corn, ground	13 00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 15@ 19
Eggs	12@ 13
Cheese	9@ 9¾
Hay	10 00@11 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 70
Potatoes	20@ 25
Beans	1 15
Onions	30
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 70@ 3 25
Hogs on foot	3 90@ 4 10
Lard	10
Calves	4 00@ 4 50
Sheep	2 00@ 3 00
Lambs	2 00@ 3 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 9
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 20@ 21
Clover	6 50@ 7 65
Timothy	2 65@ 4 60
Wool—	
Wool	$ 15
Hides—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 5
Cows, " "	5
Heavy steers, " "	6
Green, No 2,	4
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 7
Green, No 2, " "	5¼
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 6
Green, No 2, " "	4½

Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 25c to 64c.

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 27, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 66¼
" No 2	66
" No 3	65
Oats	20@ 21
Corn	27¼
Barley	32¼
Rye	41
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 95@ 4 10
Live Beef	2 75@ 3 50
Vegetables—	
Beans	$1 10@1 12½
Potatoes	25
Seeds—	
Timothy	$ 2 90@3 05
Clover	6 50@7 50
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 19
Eggs	12@ 12½
Cheese	9½@ 9¾
Tallow—	
No 1	3¾
No 2	2¾

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.

Money on call easy at 3½ per cent; prime mercantile paper 5@7 per cent; sterling exchange was steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¼@487¾ for demand and 486¼@486½ for sixty days; posted rates 487@488½ and 488½@489c; commercial bills, 485½.

Silver certificates, 68½@70; sales 40,000; bar silver, 68¾; Mexican dollars, 54½.

United States government bonds steady; new 4's registered, 117¾; do. coupons, 117¾; 5's registered, 113¼; 5's coupons, 113¼; 4's registered, 109¼; 4's coupons, 110; 2's registered, 95; Pacific 6's of '97, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—February, opened 62⅝c, closed 63⅛c; May, opened 65c, closed 65⅝c; July, opened 65c, closed 65⅝c. Corn—February, nominal, closed 28⅝c; May, opened 30⅛c, closed 30⅝c; July, opened 31⅞c, closed 31⅝c. Oats—February, nominal, closed 20c; May, opened 21⅛c, closed 21⅝c; July, opened 21⅛c, closed 21⅝c. Pork—February, opened $9.85, closed $9.80; May, opened $10.00, closed $9.95. Lard — February, opened $5.45, closed 5.40; May, opened $5.60, closed $5.55.

Produce: Butter — Extra creamery, 20c per lb.; extra dairy, 17c; packing stock, 7@8c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 11½c per dozen. Dressed Poultry—Spring chickens, 8½@9½c per lb.; old hens, 8@8½c; roosters, 5@5½c; turkeys, 12@13½c; ducks, 10@13c; geese, 8@9c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@22 per bushel. Sweet Potatoes—Illinois, $2.85@3.00 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.50@3.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 12½@13 per lb.; broken comb, 10@11c; extracted, 5@5c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50@8.50 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 38,000; sales ranged at $3.20@4.15 pigs; $4.00@4.35 light, $3.85@3.90 rough packing, $3.95@4.17½ mixed, and $3.90@4.17½ heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 10,500; quotations ranged at $4.20@4.70 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.85@4.45 good to choice do., $3.60@4.20 fair to good, $3.30@3.70 common to medium do., $3.20@3.75 butchers' steers, $2.80@3.35 stockers, $3.30@3.80 feeders, $1.50@3.50 cows, $2.40@3.75 heifers, $2.00@3.35 bulls, $2.90@3.90 Texas steers, and $3.00@5.50 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; sales ranged at $2.90@3.75 westerns, $2.10@3.30 Texas, $2.50@3.90 natives, and 3.25@4.75 lambs.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wi

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 520, Lansing, Mich

BICYCLES!
FOURTH BEST "AD."
The REMINGTON people received a TELEGRAM from the CALUMET factory stating that the GOLDEN ROD has been entered in all the LEAGUE races.
High Grade Wheels Sold on Installments. Repairing done and BICYCLE LIVERY at
E. GILLETT'S,
HALL BLOCK, - - FOURTH ST

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 9.

AWFUL LOSS OF LIFE

Results of the Terrible Explosion at Johannesburg.

Eight Trucks of Dynimite Does the Deadly Work.

A Thousand People Rendered Homeless and About One Hundred Killed—Houses Demolished Half a Mile Away

(Copyrighted by the Associated Press)

JOHANNESBURG, South Africa, Feb. 20.—Last night's dynamite explosion in the suburban town of Viedendorp was by far the most disastrous on record in any part of the world. A thousand people were rendered homeless, about a hundred killed and two to three hundred men, women and children severely wounded and many others more or less injured.

Viedendorp is a railway transfer for mining districts. The town is made up of the poorer classes of whites with Malys and Chinamen employed about the place.

In the railroad yards ready to switch to the mines stood eight trucks loaded with dynamite. As evening approached all this stuff exploded, tearing a hole in the ground 200 feet long, 80 feet wide and 30 feet deep. The ground for miles was convulsed by earthquake, houses rocked and fell while masses of iron, earth, stone, wood and human beings were hurled skyward. The windows of nearly every house in Johannesburg were broken and the people were blown through the air like straws before the wind. The whole neighborhood was litorally torn to pieces and almost everything within half a mile was razed to the ground.

All about were blackened shapes of human remains, limbs, heads, trunks, all torn to shreds. The victims were mostly Malays, Kaffirs and Chinamen but a number of white people, including six girls were among the victims.

In a short time after the explosion the dead were picked up together with 200 severely wounded, who with hundreds of others less dangerously hurt were taken to places where they might be cared for. Thousands were rendered homeless and dependent on charity.

Every physician in Johanesburg is assisting in caring for the wounded. At Waners Club the gaily decorated club rooms are being used as a hospital. In it are heard horrible moans from the injured. There are rows of blackened trunks with arms and legs crushed, heads and hands burned and pieces of flesh tied up in bags. Around the club and the scene of the explosion are the most harrowing scenes. Fathers are looking for their children, wives looking for their husbands, wondering if the maugled shapes of human flesh is a portion of their loved ones. It is supposed that the explosion was caused by a thieving Kaffir breaking into one of the boxes not knowing its contents. All the hospitals are filled with the suffering and many private houses have been turned into refuges for the wounded and homeless. A popular subscription has been opened for the sufferers which already amounts to $300,000 and will reach a half million before night. The Boers and Uitlanders forgot their animosity in the face of the great horror.

CAR FERRY NO. 2 SAFE.

Arrived at Milwaukee Today After a Bout With the Blizzard.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 20.—Ann Arbor car ferry No. 2, concerning which there was considerable anxiety felt as she was out on Lake Michigan in the blizzard which has just abated, reached the harbor today. She was very badly iced up and had a hard fight with the elements.

ANOTHER STRIKE THREATENED.

Trouble Among Garment Workers Threatens a Lockout.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Another big lockout of tailors is threatened. Should it occur 10,000 tailors will be thrown out of work. The trouble is due to a fight now raging between the general executive board of the United Garment workers and socialists who have gained control of the United Brothers tailors.

CHILDREN'S HOME BURNED.

Nearly a Half Hundred Homeless Children Gotten Out Safely.

DELEWARE, Ohio, Feb. 20. The Delaware county children's home just outside the city limits burned at midnight.

The loss is $25,000. Forty three were in the intsitution were gotten out safely and taken to the city opera house. The weather is very cold.

INHERITS A FORTUNE.

SACRAMENTO, Calif., Feb. 20.—Mathew Gogovitch, who until yesterday earned his own living as a waiter in restaurants in this city, received news from Austria that he was heir to a fortune. He turns out to be a son of Steve Grogovitch, a wealthy man of Pastro, Austria, and who during the war with Turkey was controller for the Prince of Montenegro.

FREIGHT WRECK.

On the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

A message from Bristol, Kenosha county, dated Feb. 19, says: "Last night the 12:42 train from the west, on the Kenosha & Rockford railroad telescoped a couple of cars loaded with coal one-half mile east of Bristol. The wrecking train was promptly dispatched to the scene of the disaster and cleared the road for traffic by 9 o'clock this morning. Eight cars in all were damaged and sent to the repair shops. It is thought a brake beam was the cause of the mishap.

A RACE FOR GOLD.

Hundreds of Prospectors in Washington State, Awaiting a Word From the President.

SPOKANE Wash., Feb. 20:—The president has not yet recognized Senator Wilson's bill opening up the northern half of the Colville Indian reservation for the location of mineral claims. While many are becoming anxious and fear that the president will refuse to affix his signature to the bill that does not deter the rush that is now going on in the direction of the new gold fields. Hundreds are coming from every direction. Most of the goldseekers are outfitting here with pack animals and prospectors tools. Every train on the Spokane & Northern to the North and on the Washington Central to the South of the reservation is crowded with prospectors making a rush for the promised El dorado.

Nearly half the population of this city has caught the fever and joined in the stampede. It is said that several eastern capitalists have had men on the ground for more than a year locating desireable claims in anticipation of the opening of the reservation.

IT WAS COLD.

Thermometer Way Down Below Zero Last Night.

The cold wave, accompanied by a blizzard and gale from the northwest, was a surprise to the average citizen. Even the weather clerk did not accept such a state of affairs and there was a hustling for an extra supply of fuel. Yesterday was pretty cold, but last night and this morning beat it all to pieces. At 5 o'clock this morning some thermometers marked 14 below in exposed places and 9 where protected and at 7 o'clock it was 5 and 7 below.

Although there was considerable suffering among the poor, Agent Minor says that the demand for fuel was not alarming. In fact there was little increase over the average for the month. Coal and wood men, however, say that orders were doubled.

Homeless people and tramps were not numerous and only eight tramps sought shelter. Reports from Chicago and Milwaukee, however, say that there was a regular influx and hundreds sought shelter.

Pipes were frozen up in many places and the scholars at the high school were again sent home, although oil stoves were lighted in many rooms. Today experts are testing the plant.

At noon the weather had moderated and the mercury was above zero and the weather reports indicate warmer weather.

1,000 HOMELESS PEOPLE.

Seek Shelter From the Cold Snap at Chicago Police Station.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20:—This city is experiencing the coldest weather of the season. Since yesterday morning the thermometer has not risen above zero with a bitter cold wind and much suffering has ensued. At six this morning the thermometer was nine below according to the signal service, but private thermometers in exposed place showed as much as 14 below. Two persons have already met death as the result of freezing and many others were severely frost-bitten. The cold snap is general over the Northwest with no immediate prospect of moderation. Over a thousand persons were sheltered at the police stations during the night.

KILLED FROM AMBUSH.

WICHITA, Kas., Feb. 20:—Charles Rodman a prominent farmer was assassinated in his own yard at Anthon last night. The assassin fired from ambush and escaped.

EX-CONSUL WALLER RELEASED.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20:—Secretary Olney has received a cablegram from Ambassador Eustis at Paris this morning saying that President Faure had signed Waller's pardon and, orders are being issued for his release.

CAUGHT OUT ON THE ICE.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 20.—A party estimatted to number between twelve and fifteen went out yesterday afternoon to fish through the ice. Nothing has been of them since. It is feared they may have been drowned by a squall that arose while they were out.

Will Visit Milwaukee.

The Grand council, Royal Arcanum, of Wisconsin and the councils of Milwaukee will give a reception at the Pabst theatre tomorrow night to Supreme Regent John E. Pound and Grand Regent of New York Justin F. Price. Both of these gentlemen will deliver addresses. It is expected that about thirty members of Racine council will be present.

GEORGE S. BLISS DEAD

He Passed Away at Four O'Clock This Morning.

The Announcement a Shock to the Entire Community.

Was an Honored Man and Valued City Official—Bright's Disease the Cause of His Death—Sketch of His Life.

Geo. S. Bliss, city clerk of Racine, died at his home No. 724 Lake avenue, at 4 o'clock this morning, of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Deceased has been in poor health for a year past and several months ago was obliged to take a vacation. Upon his return he felt much better and resumed his duties as clerk, but was again obliged to give up and remain at home and to his family and most intimate friends it was known that he could not recover. During the past ten days the fatal disease had made such rapid ravages that his death was expected from day to day and the end came at 4 o'clock this morning as above stated

Although many were prepared for the announcement, still it was a shock to the entire community and the majority could hardly believe that so good and popular a man had gone.

George S. Bliss was born on the 14th day of September, 1844, at Rochester, N. Y. During the year 1848 he came to Racine with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Bliss, both now dead. He attended the public schools of this city and was a graduate of the Racine high school. His first start in life was to take the business of his father, that of confectioner and baker, which he successfully conducted for about ten years.

After disposing of this business to Colo & Dana, he accepted a responsible position with the Fish Bros. Wagon Company, as traveling salesman. Retiring from the road he took charge of the Agriculturist, a paper published by the firm. In the fall of 1881 Mr. Bliss severed his connection with the firm and went to Denver, Colo., and with Frank Sweetser, conducted a general agricultural implement business.

During the summer of 1884 Mr. Bliss returned to Racine and again went on the road, and retired in 1886. During that year he came up for the office of city treasurer on the Republican ticket, and was elected by a handsome majority, and served to the high satisfaction of the people for two years.

For six years after, he was engaged in the coal and wood business with Harry A. Fellows, and sold out his interest nearly two years ago.

When the late L. H. Coleman, city clerk, took sick Mr Bliss was called in to conduct the affairs of the office, and upon the death of Mr. Coleman he was selected by unanimous vote of the council to fill the vacancy.

Last April he was nominated for the office on the Republican ticket. His duties had been so satisfactorily performed that the Democratic party failed to nominate a candidate, and the Populists made a nomination only because their constitution would not permit an endorsement.

There never was a more upright and honorable man than Mr. Bliss. He was a gentlemanly and courteous official, always oblinging and had the business of the clerk's office at his finger's ends.

As a citizen he was always ready to advance an improvement and no person ever conducted business with him but found him affable, honest and willing to help a fellow being in trouble.

As a husband and father he was kind and indulgent and surely in his death the city has lost one of its brightest and most valued men.

Socially he was a member of the Royal Arcanum, Knights of Honor and Modern Woodmen of America.

Besides a wife there survives him two daughters, Mrs. Dr. Truax and Mrs. William Raymond and two sons, George and Harold Bliss and three sisters, Mrs. Louis F. Klein, Mrs. William Lingsweiler and Mrs. George Eddy, all of this city.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon from the residence on Lake avenue.

Special Council Meeting.

This morning Mayor Janes issued the following call for a special meeting:

Racine, Wis., Feb. 20, 1896

To the Members of the Common Council of Racine:

The death of George S. Bliss, our esteemed city clerk, without having appointed a deputy, makes it necessary to fill the vacancy at once.

You are hereby notified that a special meeting of the city council of the city of Racine is hereby called to be held at the council chamber of the city hall on Friday evening, February 21, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of appointing a city clerk to fill vacancy in said office caused by the death of George S. Bliss. Also to take suitable action with reference to attending his funeral.

D. G. Janes, Mayor.

ECCENTRIC OLD MAN.

Devises a Plan in Which to Make People Happy.

Editor Daily Journal.

I am an eccentric old man, who has accumulated enough of this world's goods to make me independent of any kind of work. I have worked hard in my time and know the value of the money I have earned; but I have a philanthropic streak in my disposition, which I have taken a novel, and I think, original way of humoring. Almost every one has experienced the pleasure of finding something. No matter how slight the value of the article or piece of money may be, which one picks up on the street or sidewalk, there is a certain thrill of pleasure and satisfaction felt. A man may be worth thousands of dollars and have everything heart could wish for, yet, if he happens to find a nickle unexpectedly there is a feeling of exultation creep over him, which makes him happy for hours afterward. Human beings like to imagine they are lucky. Well, now I will explain my new scheme for making people happy. As I said before, I am an old man and have plenty of money, more, I think, than I will need to carry me through this "vale of tears," and if I use some of it to make some one happy, it ought not make much difference how it is used. I take a long walk every day, if the weather permits and it has to be pretty rough weather to keep me at home. I do not take the same route every day, as I like change of scenery, so, in the course of time I tramp over almost every street in town. Each morning before I start out, I get a lot of small change, mostly pennies and nickles and put it in my overcoat pocket. Then as I walk along I reach into my pocket and take out a coin and drop it in the snow alongside the walk. This may seem foolish; some people might think I am crazy, but, most of this money will come to light some day. When the snow melts and children begin to play out on the streets, you can imagine the happy shout when one of them suddenly picks up a penny or nickle. With a glad cry the child runs to its mother, saying, "Mamma I found a penny." Then scampers off to the store feeling as happy as a king.

Old Man.

PRESS COMMENTS.

New York Press: Adlai Stevenson stands out as the most successful member of the present administration. Adlai hasn't done anything.

Chicago Inter Ocean: "The national drink" in the Transvaal is coffee, and not whisky. President Kruger is allowed $2,000 per year "coffee money." Boers don't go to bed with their boots and hats on after attending political meetings.

Milwaukee News: What has come of all the wars that two months ago were threatening the principal nations of the world? They seem to have disappeared as effectually as the assets of that "solvent" Plankinton bank.

New York Mail and Express: With the new bonds already at a premium Secretary Carlisle may get the absurd notion into his head that it is time to offer another issue. He should beware of any such idea. The government that borrows money merely because its credit is good is as big a fool as the man who buys a lot of dry goods he doesn't need simply because the storekeeper is willing to charge them.

COURT AND CRIME.

An old tramp, under the influence of liquor, was found lying out on Wisconsin street last night. He was carried into the tramp house and after being thawed out he said he came from New York. Fearing that his hands or feet might be frozen he was removed to jail and today was sent up for five days.

Yesterday afternoon sneak thieves visited the home of Jens Johnson on Milwaukee avenue and stole an overcoat.

The balance of satchels and straps stolen of the Common Sense Trunk Company and pawned at Chicago have been recovered.

RELIGIOUS.

The Rev. Fr. Griffin, chaplain of Kemper hall, Kenosha, will give a series of seven sermons at Holy Innocent's chapel, beginning this evening at 7 o'clock. Fr. Griffin is the successor of Dr. Elmendorf, at Kenosha, and for many years was under the instruction of Fr. Osborne, author of "The Children's Saviour," a very able educator of children, if not the foremost in this country.

OBITUARY.

Stendebach.

Sister Cunegunda, family name Stendebach, died at the St. Catherine's academy on February 19, of croup, aged 20 years. The funeral took place this afternoon and the remains were buried in the Catholic cemetery.

ASSEMBLY DISTRICTS

Have Been Agreed Upon by the Apportionment Committee.

Hot Fight Now on For Providing Senatorial Districts.

Shall County Lines be Broken? This Is a Question Before the Law Makers—No Change in Racine County.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 20—The joint committee on apportionment for the special session did all of the work accomplished by the law makers yesterday. They approved a plan of assembly districts during the day, heard objections to proposed senatorial districts in the committee last night, and at 9 o'clock went into executive session to hear arguments and decide the vexing question as to whether county lines may and shall be broken in the formation of senatorial districts.

It is hoped by a few of the leaders that the bill will be ready for the joint caucus by this afternoon, prepared for submission to the legislature in the evening, and passed on Friday to admit of adjournment before Washington's birthday. The general opinion is that this will be impossible, and that the consideration necessary to harmony and a fair bill will prolong the business till next week. The chief difficulty is in the formation of senate districts the northern and southern parts of the state, and close contests will be made by advocates of rival claims. The introduction of Mr. Turner's original bill in the senate in the form that it was before the special apportionment committee went at it, reflects a sentiment quite frequently expressed, that it is the most equitable and probably the nearest to legal perfection of all the plans proposed.

Assembly Apportionment.

After disposing of the assembly districts in the afternoon, the committee took up the consideration of senate districts. Senator Calvert Spensley wanted a senatorial district made of Iowa, Green and Lafayette counties. Assemblyan Martin was against the plan of placing these three counties together.

He said that he thought it would be necessary to break county lines in order to satisfy his part of the state.

Rock county assemblymen wanted that county made a senate district by itself and said the people of that section would be satisfied with no other division. Editor Cham Ingersoll, of Beloit, was of the same opinion. Senator T. D. Weaks did not like the idea of placing Walworth with Jefferson county but he would bow to the inevitable.

The committee remained in session for over an hour discussing the question of whether or not county lines could be broken in the formation of senate districts under the constitution. The final vote on the question resulted 10 to 9 in favor of doing so.

Racine County the Same.

This committee was in session all day yesterday and the result of its deliberations was the apportionment of assembly districts on which basis the senate districts will now be arranged. Racine county gets two assembly districts, no change being made in the lines from the present apportionment.

Of the other counties in the First Congressional district, Rock gets three assemblymen, Walworth, two and Kenosha, Green, and Lafayette one each.

WILL RESUME BUSINESS.

The Belle City Can Opener Will Be Made by the Patentee.

The goods and stock on hand belonging to the Belle City Can Opener company will be sold at auction Saturday. It will be remembered that the goods and chattels of the company were attached a week ago by virtue of a chattel mortgage held by L. B. Baker, a former partner in the business. The patentee, Charles A. Wood, has made arrangements to resume business in the course of a few days. In the can opener he has a ready and salable article, the best on the market. Mr. Wood also has a patent on a stair carpet fastener which is a winner.

LAST AND BEST.

Entertainment at Western Union Junction.

The last entertainment that St. Paul's chapel had before Lent was held last Tuesday night, Feb. 18. A long programme consisting of thirty-three numbers was not at all tiresome to the audience, which was large, filling every seat. The children of the Sunday School took most of the parts, but plenty of older talent was on the list. The programme embraced vocal and instrumental music, recitations, solos, glees, etc. Those who took part and acquitted themselves with credit were: Children of the School—Eddie Bugo, Rachel Morse, Harold Lingsweiler, Fannie Gillet, Edith E. Herzog, Eddie Davis, Annie Rasmussen, Johnie Jacobsen, Lyman H. Brown, Edna Simmons, Frankie Lingsweiler, Sarah and Kate Davis, Joe Kaupann, John Mitchell, Mary Anderson, Mrs. Lingsweiler, Marion and Nellie Evans, Carrie Jacobsen, Ray Lingsweiler, Albert Anderson, Mrs. Willis Appleyard, Arthur Jacobson, Mary Jones, Petie Easperson, Eddie Mattson, Olga Jacobson and others.

WAR GOES MERRILY ON.

Saloonkeepers Are Not Kicking Because of the Beer War.

While nothing is heard about the beer war commenced in this city several weeks ago, the saloon men are reaping a harvest. The combine which is strumpeting to force Ernst Klinkert to their terms, claim that they are driving Mr. Klinkert's beer out of the market here by selling at $3 a barrel. On the other hand Mr. Klinkert claims that he has not felt the effects in the least. In the first place Mr. Klinkert controls every place in the city where his beer is sold and the combine beer certainly cannot be forced into those places. So far as the Chicago fight is concerned Klinkert cannot begin to supply the demand for his product. If his brewing establishment was twice its present size he could sell every barrel of beer and get cash delivered on the cars. It looks as if the large breweries will soon get tired of the fight. There is a report afloat at Chicago that prices are soon to be cut in that place. If such proves to be the case the big brewers will lose thousands and thousands of dollars. One thing is certain, the big breweries will find it no easy task to raise the price of their beer again to $7 a barrel.

RANGERS GIVEN THE SLIP.

Maher Eludes the Texas Rangers—The Fight Will be Fought in Mexico.

EL PASO, Feb. 20:—Maher left Las Cruces this morning in a buggy intending to drive across the country to catch the Santa Fe train which will slow up to take him on board. His object is to dodge rangers. However if they catch him the chances are that he will be arrested and placed under heavy bonds not to fight on Texas soil. Fitzsimmons and party leave Juaroz at noon and come to El Paso. The fight is practically certain to be on Mexican soil fifty to one hundred miles from El Paso. Dan Stuart will give the information how the battle ground can be reached this evening.

Making an Investigation.

For several months past complaints have been heard that many of the electric lights in this city are dangerous. Today an expert electrician from the Fire Underwriters arrived in the city and is making a thorough investigation of wires running into buildings. When the work is completed a report will be made. If the wires are found dangerous the city council will be requested to pass a measure remedying the trouble and if that body fails to act insurance rates will go up.

An Old Relic.

John Kranz was exhibiting a rare relic today. It is a hand bill printed in this city on October 15, 1853, and advertised the grocery and drug business of F. W. DeBerard, who conducted a store at the northwest corner of Main and Fourth streets. Many old residents will readily recall the firm.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Mrs. Clara Taskor was struck by an electric car at Eau Claire and seriously, if not fatally, injured.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Jones at Portage celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

The new Methodist Episcopal church at Oconto, was dedicated last evening, Bishop Joyce officiating.

A personal canvass among the Republican members of the assembly, made yesterday afternoon, shows the sentiment to be practically unanimous for McKinley as first choice for the Republican nomination for president.

A number of Elroy men have invested heavily in land at Valley Junction, where the big cranberry marshes will be converted into productive farms. Stores and an elevator will go up at the junction in the spring.

District Attorney George M. Popham of Jackson county, has asked that Judge Bailey appoint a committee to investigate and report on certain charges made against him relative to his fitness to practice law, Judge Baily having recently issued an order asking Popham to show cause why such charges should not be investigated.

E. J. Pool of Ashland, who brought suit against several isurance companies to compel them to pay policies held upon his stock of dry goods, has won his suit and will recover the full amount, $51,000, with interest amounting to $863,69, the jury deciding that the fumigators used in the store were properly attended to and did not increase the hazard from fire under the terms of the policy.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Amazi Pollock, Aniwa, Shawano county. Additional—John B. Curtis, Waupaca, Waupaca county; Norman Anderson, Basswood, Richland county. Increase—James L. Miller, Balmoral, Richland county. Original widows, etc.—Mary A. Everson, Eldy, Juneau county; Wilhelmina D. Preuss, Belle Plaine, Shawano county; Caodolia Holoton, Reedsbury Sauk county. Mexican war survivors, increase—John Brinkley, Cumberland, county.

Send the Racine Weekly Journal to your absent friends.

CITY BREVITIES.

Eleven degrees below zero at 7 o'clock this morning.

John T. Loehner is still confined to his home with a severe attack of illness.

The funeral of William Murphy will take place at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning from St. Rose church.

The extent of the justice business today was two tramps ten days and one drunken man five days in jail.

Unusual activity prevails in building circles and the coming spring promises well for all building trades.

A well known physician stated that, in his belief, there was at least 200 cases of mumps among children in the city.

George Kranz, a Racine boy, has started the publication of a paper in Boston. He is a hustler and bound to make a success.

Coal dealers got in an extra supply of orders this morning. With but few exceptions everything was to be delivered at once.

The gross earnings of the St. Paul system for the second week in February amounted to $549,311, an increase of $125,514.

In the county court this morning the matter of the sale of the Meinzer property came up. Part of the sale was confirmed by Judge Belden.

A missionary conference of the Baptist women of Wisconsin was held at the Tabernacle Baptist church, Milwaukee, today. Miss Vorce of this city, will take part in the programme.

Secretary P. H. McIntosh of the local branch of the Y. M. C. A., of Kenosha, has been notified that the state executive board of that organization has decided upon Kenosha as the place to hold the next state convention. The dates set are October 1, 2, 3 and 4.

George Williams, an old man 69 years of age, fell upon the sidewalk in front of William Tiede's confectionary store yesterday afternoon and injured his hip. He was carried into the store and later taken to jail. Dr. Simms was called and reports that the injury is not serious. This morning Williams was sent to jail for twenty days. He informed the officers that he was born in New York state, during the war he was a member of the Second New York Cavalry, first brigade and served three years and ten months. Three times he has been convicted of vagrancy. The first time he got sixty days; second time ten days and third time five days. He refuses to enter a soldiers home.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Clarence Snyder, of Madison, is in the city visiting friends.

Mrs. A. C. Hone is dangerously sick at her Douglas avenue home with neuralgia of the heart.

Dr. Emonds of Chicago arrived in the city yesterday and will make Racine his future home.

Miss Nellie Wells, of Green Bay, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Knight, 946 LaSalle street.

John Long, one of the prominent residents of Milwaukee, is a guest of George W. Odell, of Wisconsin street.

Mr. Martin Eastman of Milwaukee, formerly of Racine, is lying at the point of death at the advanced age of ninety-three years and six months.

Mrs. John M. Driver entertained the Two Weekly Whist club at her Tenth street home last evening. Cards and music were the order and refreshments served.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Y. Blandin entertained a number of friends last evening at their home on Winslow street. Music, cards and refreshments were the features of the evening.

A number of the friends of Josiah Hocking were to have surprised him last evening, but Mr. Hocking surprised himself by coming down with the mumps and the surprise of friends was called off.

The Cook's Mistake.

A Prairie avenue capitalist, who gained the larger part of his wealth in the sawmill and lumbering industry in northern Wisconsin, is noted for the vigilance with which he watches the small details of his big business. As an example of this characteristic a story is told of a tour of inspection made by him to his logging camps in the pine woods.

On this trip the Chicago lumberman was grieved to notice that some of his teamsters used too many oats in feeding their horses, and was shocked by a few other evidences of petty extravagance, but what pained him most was the amount of provisions consumed at the camp. He believed that this was due to the wastefulness of the cooks, though such waste is difficult to detect. But the Chicago man soon hit upon an ingenious detective scheme by which he was able to tell whether or not the cooks were economical in the use of supplies.

At all the camps a pig was kept and fed on the scraps from the woodsmen's tables. After a visit to the pigpen he approached the cook with a friendly smile and remarked:

"Ah, Antoine, that's a fine, fat pig you have there. Couldn't you just as well feed another?"

As Antoine was wise he replied:

"No. We can't keep more than one. We haven't enough scraps."

At the next camp the same question was asked the unsuspecting Peter, and he promptly replied:

"Why, yes! We could feed another pig just as well as not. Send us one."

Then the lumberman found the camp foreman and said: "O'Brien, you will have to discharge that cook of yours. He can feed too many pigs."

WAS HE A SPY?

By ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

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There were spies on the Union side during the war and spies on the side of the Confederacy who were without doubt entirely loyal to the side to which they first pledged allegiance. I say "first pledged" purposely, for it was nearly impossible for a man or a woman to be a spy in the proper sense of the name without pledging friendship to both and deceiving one. It was, however, only at the beginning and after a spy had been thoroughly tested by an unmistakable confirmation of his information that credence was given to him. I know of several cases in which men entered the secret service for what they could make out of it without seeming to have any particular leaning for either side and were actually paid by both contestants. I think "Kelley, the Song Man," as he was called in the Army of the Tennessee, was a man of this character, but I will state the facts and leave the reader to judge for himself.

Kelley, as his name indicated, was an Irishman. April 1, 1862, when he first appeared in Grant's camp at Pittsburg Landing, he was about 60 years of age, with bluish gray eyes, a bald head, a smooth shaved face and a bearing that became obsequious in his effort to be polite. He was of medium height, wore a faded blue coat with brass buttons, a napless bell crowned hat and an old fashioned black stock, above which could be seen suggestion of a soiled and wilted shirt collar.

Kelley represented himself as a refugee. He had, he said, been a schoolteacher at or near Meriden, Mo., when the war broke out. "But," I heard him say when he was explaining his presence to the provost at the landing, "I was for the Union. When I came to this country and took the oath of allegiance, I swore to uphold the constitution of the United States agin all foreign countries, and more particularly agin the queen of Great Britain and Girland, and with God's help I'll sthand by me pledge."

Kelley drank, but not to excess. Once, when he was feeling mellow and refused further to rest the canteens offered to him, he became confidential as to his own past. He said that he had been educated for a priest at Maynooth college, near Dublin, but that when near the expiration of his course, on the completion of which he was to have gone to the School of Propaganda in Rome, he became shaky in his theology and was banished to the secular world. He professed to be "a masther of seven languages," and although he claimed England as the first his syntax was at fault, and his knowledge of prosody, as I shall presently shew, was decidedly limited. He said he could speak Latin as well as he did English, and for the edification of the enlisted men he rattled this, "Deminus vobiscum. Et cum spiritu tuo. Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa," with other phrases, which I recognized as a part of the Latin mass, as celebrated in Roman Catholic churches, and with which any bright lad of that denomination might be familiar. He gave, as a specimen of Greek, more quotations from the prayer book, and assured his listeners that "that's Greek as Homer wrote it in his famous ballad, the 'Ilyad.'" This was delightfully funny to a few of us who were fresh from college, but we did not undeceive the boys, who looked up to the old man with the awe that scholarship produces in the minds of the illiterate.

The next day I met Kelley again not far from Shiloh church—this was two days before the battle—and to my surprise, for he was now in his sober senses, he spoke again of his education and wondered if he could not "get a job in a northern college" if he went up that way. He regretted that age barred his being a soldier, for all his instincts were military. His father, a captain in the Eighty-eighth Connaught rangers, was killed at the battle of Waterloo. To his own constant sorrow and shame, his grandfather, a major of sappers and miners, fought with Cornwallis against the patriots under Washington. But it delighted him to know that his great-grandfather on his mother's side was a prominent officer at Fontenoy, where Irishmen for once had a chance to get even with England.

I set the old fellow down, as did some of his own more cultured countrymen who came into contact with him, as a harmless old humbug, whom the provost would ship down the river with a lot of other useless creatures who swarm in the camps of an army in some inexplicable way and despite the vigilance of the provost guards.

Kelley had a good but an untrained voice. Music was among his many professed accomplishments. He had had many a glass with Tom Moore, he said, and he led his hearers to infer that the author of "Irish Melodies" was inclined to be jealous of his (Kelley's) lyrical gifts. Lever and he were bosom friends—indeed, he suggested "Rory O'Moore" to the accredited author of that song, and at the urgent request of Lever he wrote all the songs in "Charles O'Malley." I recall the words and the air haunted me for a long time of a stanza of a song which he gave as his own, and I am quite ready to believe that his claim in this matter was entirely correct. After describing in a half dozen or more stanzas the departure of a young man and his sweetheart for America, he broke out with this—it is impossible to convey an adequate idea of the air or the laughable way in which he divided or emphasized some particular word:

As we were sailing sailin
For a place called New-foun-lan,
The wind it did blow ahead of us,
An it caused our ship to stan.
The sailor ran along the deck,
An he thrying his life for to save,
Says, "We no endeavored for to be drowned
In a doleful watnery grave."

That he did get sing his songs entirely for the love he had for poetry wedded to music was shown by the fact that he went about with his hat at the conclusion, and usually received a generous reward.

Two days before that awful Sunday morning when Albert Sidney Johnston burst into our unprepared and unsuspecting camps beyond Shiloh, "Kelley, the Song Man," disappeared, and more serious things occupied the attention of the soldiers who had known him. If any of his old patrons gave him a thought it was to hope that he had worked his way north and secured a place as a teacher of languages in one of the best endowed colleges. Shiloh was fought. Defeat had been turned into victory. Grant's star was suffering a partial eclipse, and under Halleck and that general who was soon to become the laughing stock of Lee's veterans the armies of the Cumberland and of the Tennessee were industriously laying siege to a piece of morass to the north of Corinth. At this juncture Kelley reappeared in our camps. The enlisted men greeted him with characteristic warmth an camaraderie, and the officers, who had seen him back at the Landing, wondered where he had been and why he returned.

He was talking to Colonel Sheridan.

One evening while I was waiting to speak with General Sheridan, recently promoted from the post of captain and quartermaster to the command of the Second Michigan cavalry, I was not a little surprised to find that it was Kelley who was monopolizing that officer's time. The two stood under a tree, and from the earnest, subdued tones of the old man, which were accompanied by the most violent gestures and many pointings in the direction of Corinth, I inferred that he had been since our last meeting inside the enemy's lines and was giving Colonel Sheridan, then preparing for his first raid, much valuable information. This and other incidents that followed convinced me that Kelley was a spy in our service. I did not like him and would not have trusted him, but I was quite willing to believe that my superiors knew their business a great deal better than did I.

The next morning while on duty in the camp of Nelson's division I heard the familiar voice of the ballad singer. He had a sheaf of loose sheets of paper thrown over his arm, which, in the rests of the song, he was selling to the crowd of men about him for 10 cents apiece. These slips had printed on them his new ballad, "all composed and made up by meself, gintlemin, to immortalize that black and bloody day." I bought a copy of one of these songs, and I doubt not many copies are still in existence, for not a few of the soldiers sent them home as curiosities, or it may be as a graphic representation of their own exploits. Here are a few specimen stanzas:

THE FIGHT ON SHILOH HILL.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY PROFESSOR KELLEY

It was on a Sunday morning
In the dewery month of spring;
The zephyrs murmured pleasantly,
And sweet the birds did sing.
Dreams of their absent sweethearts
Did each brave soldier fill,
And there was peace and ease in all the camp
On the slopes of Shiloh hill.

It was just at that solemn hour
When it is darkest before day
That some men came running from the front,
Saying, "The devil is to pay!"
"Fall into ranks!" cried General Grant,
And we answered, "Sir, we will,"
And so stemmed the rebel onsolt
Before dawn on Shiloh hill.

Here follow, in imitation of Homer's catalogue of the ships, five stanzas devoted to the rallying of the divisions, with an elegy on the destruction of Prentiss' command, the latter being as follows:

Gallant Prentiss had his heroes
Five miles in the advance,
So when the foemen charged him
He had but little chance.
Said he, "Brave boys, go save yourselves!"
Sure it gives the heart a chill
For to know they were kilt and captured
Just at dawn on Shiloh hill.

Oh, loud and louder roared the guns
And the gunboats' shot and shell,
And the powder, smoke and the blazes
Made the battlefield a hell.
And the rebels yelled, "Let us forward, boys,
Every Yankee for to kill,"
And it seemed as if they'd do it
Before noon on Shiloh hill.

A description of the rally follows, with anathema for "the cowards who hid beneath the river's bank." Next Grant is pictured, Napoleonlike, praying for the coming of Buell or the setting of the sun, while Albert Sidney Johnston is represented as galloping over the field "waving his bloody sword" and calling on the Yankees to surrender. As the Yankees show no disposition to obey the Confederate's request, he throws himself "at the head of his bravest laygin" and thus addresses them:

"Come, one more charge, my heroes,
And never mind the slaughter;
The northern men are thirsty;
Let us drive them to the water."
Then on they dashed, while cannon crashed
And the bugle notes did thrill,
And Johnston fell to rise no more
In battle field on Shiloh hill.

The arrival of "gallant Nelson" that evening and the coming of Buell that night are duly noted; the victory of the Union army is graphically described in the following stanzas:

Now, here's a tear for them that's dead
And a cheer for them alive.
To put this damned rebellion down
Till eternity we'll strive.
And when the war is over
And we cross our own doorsill
We'll tell our childher's childher
Of the fight on Shiloh hill.

After this I saw no more of Kelley till September of the same year, when our garrisons at Iuka and Corinth were being made ready for the expected attack of the enemy under Price and Van Dorn. I was riding with an order to General Hamilton's headquarters when I passed on the dusty road an old, shabbily dressed man. I recognized the face in an instant, though it was covered with a stubble of gray beard. The high hat and the blue coat were exchanged for a worn costume consisting of a Federal infantryman's blouse, Confederate cavalry trousers and a skullcap. The old ballad singer limped and carried a crutch. I pulled in and called out:

"Hello, Kelley! When were you wounded?"

He drew himself up, gave me a salute in excellent style, and said: "Sure, it's a shame for a young man like you for to be makin game of an ould man like me. Ah! I wish this blessed minute that I was able to be wounded. But it's the rheumatics, sir, and begorra, they've most kilt me."

In reply to my question as to where he had been since he wrote the ballad of "Shiloh Hill," he said that he had been "hidin away, sick, God help me." He asked where General Rosecrans could be found, and I directed him. Then he evinced great alarm as to the safety of the garrisons at Iuka and Corinth. "Faith, I'm afraid we won't be able to hold our own agin the inimy when they come," he said. I laughed at his fears, but I refused to give him my reasons for my confidence.

That was a season of constant changes and ceaseless action. I thought no more of the old ballad singer till just before that magnificent fight at Corinth, the outcome of which established enduringly Rosecrans' fame as a fighter.

The few cavalry then in northern Mississippi were worked down to skin and bone with their ceaseless watching of the enemy. At this time a printed description of Kelley was sent from headquarters, with orders to hang him whenever and wherever he was caught. I do not recall ever having whispered my suspicions of the old man to another, but I know I congratulated myself on my penetration in this case and my ability to read character.

On the eve of that battle, when every available man was down in Corinth to be ready for the onset that must inevitably result in a thorough defeat of the enemy or an irretrievable disaster to ourselves, I heard from a companion that "Kelley, the Song Man," Kelley, the spy, had been caught and hanged by some of Grierson's men.

In speaking of these events there is a strong temptation to ignore for the time the subject of this sketch and to describe—for I recall the whole scene as if it had happened yesterday—the mad assaults of Price and Van Dorn on our inferior force at Corinth. Bloodier battles than that were fought before and afterward, but I doubt if in any contest the enemy lost more heavily for the number engaged. Not even at Gettysburg did Longstreet's veterans exhibit a more reckless valor than did the gray brigades which Van Dorn hurled over the obstructions and against the all devouring batteries of Corinth.

There for the first time I heard Union troops cheering the desperate but futile valor of the Confederates. This was when the Texan General Rodgers, followed by a handful of bronzed and bleeding men, sprang, flag in hand, up the slippery slopes of Fort Robinette, and the next instant fell dead on the parapet, with his brave face buried in the folds of the stars and bars.

"Here is old Kelley, dead as a herring!"

Within our lines, which we soon felt to be impregnable, there were curses loud and deep for Van Dorn and Price, and expressions of valorous pity for the gallant men who were being pushed ruthlessly within the destroying range of our guns. Excepting the blow which Thomas was destined to deal Hood two years afterward, a blow that crushed down and wiped out the last vestige of Confederate resistance in the west, in open battle the southern men were never so severely handled as in the second battle of Corinth. The pursuit of the enemy was prompt and energetic, but the miles of dead and wounded and the impediments thrown away in his flight impeded our advance.

The following morning, when details were sent out to bury the enemy's dead and to care for his wounded lying out in the jungle of red earth and splintered trees, one of the men who had known Kelley when he sang and sold his ballads to the soldiers of Nelson's old division sent up a shout that attracted the attention of his companion.

"What is up?" asked the corporal in charge.

"Here is old Kelley, dead as a herring! And, by ——, he has a rifle in his grip!" cried the man.

He had made no mistake. If there had been any doubt, it was set at rest on searching the pockets of the dead man, which did not produce poun[illegible] et of his coat there were two rolls, one of greenbacks and the other of "graybacks," as Confederate money had come to be called. In the pocket on the other side, the left, and stained with his heart's blood, was a roll of manuscript songs, all ringing with praises of the south and vindictively bitter in their denunciations of the cowardice and vandalism of the north. One of these songs came into my possession, and I give a specimen stanza:

They bring against our gallant boys
The scrapings of the earth;
They ask that for their hirelings' lives
We'll swap our men of birth!
But they'll fatten yet the land they curse,
And from the shore and sea
We'll drive their hordes and rise the flag
Of our grand Confed-er-acy.

CHORUS.

When Dixie's land is free,
When Dixie's land is free,
No Yankee's foot shall ore pollute
Our grand Confed-er-acy.

As the body of the old ballad monger was being lifted on the stretcher which was to take it to the trench in which already lay a windrow of the gallant dead, a tall young Confederate who lay sorely wounded near by, and on whose face there was the unmistakable hue of death, make a choking noise that attracted the attention of the detail. A soldier placed the nozzle of his canteen to the poor fellow's lips, and after he had drunk he motioned his head in the direction of the stretcher and whispered with a painful effort:

"My father! Let me see him!"

The men brought the stretcher to his side, and divining his purpose they lifted him up so that he could see the grizzled, ashy face. Before the men began to cover the pit the son, too, was dead, and with a touch of sentiment that did credit to their hearts the soldiers laid the men side by side and covered their stark forms with one blanket.

From an officer of General Bowen's division, whom I met after the capitulation of Vicksburg, I learned that Kelley had been a schoolteacher in eastern Mississippi before the war. Before coming to America he had been a drill sergeant in the English army. He was intensely southern in his feelings, and secured a captain's commission in the southern army, and was detailed as an instructor. His only son shared his sentiments, and proved his devotion by his death. On the whole, we felt glad that the old spy was not caught and hanged.

THE END.

Naturalists and Photography.

Naturalists have been doing some clever things by the aid of photography. A western sportsman has been for years making a collection of photographs of all kinds of wild animals in their native haunts, and many of these pictures, especially of animals about to spring at their intended prey, have been taken under conditions that made the skillful handling of the rifle highly necessary the instant after the camera was snapped. Another enthusiast has devoted himself to photographing the animals of the forest in their nightly wanderings. He would set a wire in the path of the animal he wished to photograph and adjust the camera so that as the animal came along and made contact with the wire magnesium powder was ignited, and in this flash the picture was taken. In this way some beautiful specimens of deer in all sorts of attitudes, of mountain lion, badgers, opossums, etc., have been secured, and many new features have been developed of great interest to the naturalist. M. Bontan, the European naturalist, who studies the wild life of the Mediterranean in the garb of a diver, has succeeded in taking some photographs of the sea bottom. He uses a flash light obtained from a spirit lamp and magnesium powder, which is covered by a water tight bell jar. The lamp stands on a barrel containing oxygen gas, which he employs to work the lamp and the pneumatic shutter of the camera. He breathes through the supply pipe of the diving dress. The camera is water tight and stands on a tripod near the barrel, so that the shutter and the flash light can be worked together.—Chicago Record.

A Complete Vengeance.

At a certain theater not long ago a gentleman who gets murdered in the first act, and who subsequently turns up as foreman of the jury, was dissatisfied at the rate of stipendiary emolument wherewith his efforts were rewarded. Being unable to obtain redress, he vowed vengeance.

So the next night, when in the course of the trial in act 4 the man who had done the deed denied all knowledge of it in the stirring words allotted to him by the collaborators, the foreman of the jury upset the calculations of everybody in the theater by rising solemnly and saying:

"I tell you, Simpson, you did do it. I ought to know, for I'm the very man you killed, and it's the last time you'll do it, sir, at the price I'm paid at present." Chaos.—London Tit-Bits.

Laughter.

Laughter is a most healthful exertion. It is one of the greatest helps to digestion with which I am acquainted, and the custom prevalent among our forefathers of exciting it at table by jesters and buffoons was founded on true medical principles.—Hufeland.

Good nature and evenness of temper will give you an easy companion for life; virtue and good sense an agreeable friend; love and constancy a good wife or husband.—Spectator.

A Cautious Kentuckian.

"No, sir," said the Kentucky gentleman, "I will not go out in this rain unless I can find an umbrella, sir."

"You are very careful of yourself for so robust a man."

"Yes, sir. I have had a fact brought to my attention which makes me far more cautious in such a matter than I used to be. I have just learned that the human body is capable of absorbing water through the pores, and I don't care to take any more chances than the ordinary occasions of ablution, sir, make necessary, sir."—Washington Star.

Mean Man.

Bobbie—That Mr. Bacon is an awfully mean man!

Father—Why so, my son?

"Us boys were playing over on a dirt pile near his new buildings today, and he told us to get off the earth!"—Yonkers Statesman.

HEARD ON THE CARS.

By Mrs. E. V. WILSON.

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It was very tiresome riding on the cars all day, with the same monotonous stretch of prairie to be seen from the window; so I am sure it was pardonable in me to listen to the conversation of my fellow passengers.

Just in front of me (their bundles on a seat before them) sat two elderly women, old friends, it seemed, who had chanced to meet in their journeying, and it was a sentence or two of their talk that caught my attention, and presently I became so interested that I no longer felt my weariness.

"An so," said one, "you say they are livin all alone in that big house of their'n! I knowed the girls was all married an gone, but I heerd Jim had tuk a wife home to live with the old folks, an I said to Simon, says I, 'Well, it'll take more'n a mortal woman to live with Mary Ann Curtis onless she's mightily changed sence I use' to know her,' says I."

"Well," said the other voice, and a sweet, patient sounding voice it was—so sweet, indeed, that I glanced over to look at its owner. She was a little, quaint old woman, with soft brown eyes and a pathetic, lovable face. I fell in love with her at once. Her companion was a younger woman, with shrewd, black, observing eyes and sharp nose and chin. From appearances and manner, I judged both were wives of well to do farmers.

"Well," said the sweet voice, "Jim did marry a mortal woman, but Mary Ann soon made a angel out of her. I knowed Jim Curtis' wife as well as if she'd been my own child, and no wonder, seein as she boarded with me an Jonathan nigh on to a year. You see, she was left an orphan, an her uncle that raised her, not bein well off, give her what schoolin he could, an then when she was about 16 year old he got her first the summer school in our deestric', an then, as she suited the folks, the d'rectors they let her have it for the winter. I was sort of feared for her to tackle the winter school, seein as some of the big boys, an girls, too, for that matter, 's pritty obstreporous, but Rhody she laughed an tossed her head an said, 'I'll git along, Aunt Nancy!' (You know everybody in the neighborhood calls me Aunt Nancy, an Rhody she picked it up as nat'ral as could be.)

"Well, she did manage somehow, an never had a bit of trouble. An I use' to watch of evenin's for her to come, allus smilin, an with somethin funny to tell about the scholars. I declare to you, Mis' Johnson, if she'd been our own, Jonathan an me couldn't a set more by her. Why, whenever it was rainy or snowy the ole man would saddle a horse an go for her, an she'd look that cute, settin behin on ole Molly an holdin on to the ole man!

"One cold evenin (it was a Friday evenin, too—I'll never forgit it), jist as Jonathan got the saddle on the mare, we heard sleighbells, for I was out at the fence talkin to the ole man, an who should come sailin up the road, large as life, but Jim Curtis in his new sleigh, with our Rhody, smilin an rosy, beside him. 'There, ole man,' says I, 'your cake's dough.' An I declare for it, if he warn't that cut up he could scarce be civil to the youngsters.

"Of course you know how it was after that—no needcessity for the ole man botherin any more; not 'at it was bother, for he allus liked goin for Rhody, but laws! Jim was allus on hand, no matter how the weather was, an he tuk her to her uncle's two or three times, an to meetin Sundays, an I up an tole her one day that I b'lieved I'd ask Jim to board with us, an her face got mighty red, an she stepped up an put both arms roun my neck, she was such a lovin lee-tle critter, an she says: 'You ain't mad, Aunt Nancy, are you? You like Jim, don't you?'

"You ain't mad, Aunt Nancy, are you?"

"'Well,' says I, 'if I don't, somebody else does; but I'd like to know what this deestric's goin to do for a teacher.'

"'Oh,' she says, blushin more an ever, 'I am goin to reach my school out.'

"'An then what?' says I.

"'Then I'll tell you,' she says, and ran off loughin.

"So I says to the ole man that night, after we'd gone to bed, says I, 'Jonathan, Rhody is goin to marry Jim Curtis, an I dunno whether to be glad or sorry.'

"An he laughed till the bed shuk, an says he, 'Why, what on 'arth is there to be sorry 'bout?' says he. 'There ain't a likelier feller 'n the neighborhood than Jim, an as for Rhody, pshaw! she's good 'nough an pirty 'nough for anybody.'

"'Oh,' says I, 'tain't that—they're both well 'nough, but how's our little girl goin to git along with Mis' Curtis?'

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Johnson appreciatively, "that was a question. What did you let 'em go there to live for? That's what I want to know, Nancy Riley."

"Well," sighed Aunt Nancy, "I did try to prevent it. I talked to Rhody, but she thought, she could scarcely git along with Jim's mother—said she loved her already, pore thing! Then I tuk Jim to task, an he said the ole folks weren't willin for him to leave 'em; his father was gittin old, an there were lots of rooms in the house, an his mother was glad he was goin to marry an bring his wife there, she was so lonesome now all her girls was gone, an a heap more sich stuff."

"Lonesome, indeed!" snapped Mrs. Johnson. "She was glad to git rid of her girls, so she was! Laws, don't I mind what times them poor girls had to git decent clothes? She jist grudged 'em everything an kep' 'em workin like—I was goin to say darkies, but no darky ever worked like old Mis' Curtis made her girls. No wonder they up an tuk the first feller 'at came along an asked 'em. But I stopped you, Aunt Nancy—excuse me—for I knowed Mis' Curtis so well. The idea of her a-bein lonesome! She wanted somebody to help with the work, she did. Her own girls got away soon's they could. That Jim must 'a' been a fool!"

"Oh, no, he wasn't," went on the soft voice. "It's mighty little a young feller like him knows about housework, an his mother's work never bothered him. So as soon as Rhody's school was out in the spring they was married. You see, her uncle thought for a pore girl she was doin purty well, an I 'low she was if she had been jist marryin Jim Curtis, but she warn't—she was a tyin of herself to his mother."

"More fool Jim!" snarled Mrs. Johnson.

"Now, Mis' Johnson," said Aunt Nancy, "Jim meant well, an he worshiped the very ground Rhody walked on; but, you see, old Mis' Curtis she didn't believe in young folks makin simpletons of theirselves, and when she see Jim slip his arm roun Rhody, or her run her hand through his curly hair, she'd snap out somethin sort of hateful; so Rhody she got afraid of her, an there's where the trouble begun, in my 'pinion, for if my pore child had let Jim see how she was imposed on he certingly'd have made a change. [illegible] to keep peace she jist made [illegible] she was happy 'nough. [illegible] go over sometimes, though [illegible] Mis' Curtis set no store by [illegible], but Rhody was allus that glad, an I tell you it riled me to see how she was treated. It was, 'Rhody, bring the milk out of the suller,' 'Rhody, fetch some wood,' 'Rhody, set the table,' till I wondered she didn't drop.

"One awful hot day I was there, an Rhody she was ironin in the back porch, an Mis' Curtis she was makin pies; she was a master hand at cookin. You'll 'low that, Mis' Johnson."

"Oh, yes," snapped Mrs. Johnson, "Mary Ann Curtis was a master at anything she put her hand to."

"As I was sayin," went on Aunt Nancy meekly, "Rhody was ironin, an sich a pile of clothes!—white winder curtains starched like boards, an tablecloths, let alone shirts an other things—an I was thinkin how pale she was, an peaked lookin, when Mis' Curtis calls out: 'Rhody, the fire's goin down. Wonder if you spect to iron with cold irons. If you do, you kin quit, for I don't have my ironin done that way, if some folks does.'

"Rhody never said a word, but jist went to the wood pile for more wood, an I say to Mis' Curtis, says I: 'If I was you, I'd have some of the men folks bring in the wood. Rhody don't look well.'

"You oughter seen her look at me! Her eyes fairly scared me. 'Our men folks,' says she, ' 's tired enough when they come in, 'thout havin women's work to do. If they was shiftless as some I knows, that's all they'd be fit for.'

"I tell you, that sort of riled me," went on the gentle voice, "but Rhody came in with a big armful of wood, so I didn't say anything."

"As if you would have said anything, you good soul!" said Mrs. Johnson.

"You don't know me," said Aunt Nancy. "Jonathan says I am right smart when I git riled—scares him." And a mellow laugh rippled over her thin lips, which sounded so sweet that more than one passenger turned to see the laugher. Mrs. Johnson joined in the merriment, and I smiled, too—the idea of that voice scolding was so absurd. And now it went on again:

"I thought I'd say somethin to Jim about Rhody, for I felt oneasy about her, an so when he was helpin me on my horse in the evenin (Rhody couldn't come to the fence, 'cause Mis' Curtis called her back when she started), I says to him, 'Jim,' says I, 'Rhody looks mighty bad. I'm feered she's doin too much this hot weather.' You see, it was September, an you know what tirin weather we sometimes have in September.

"'Oh, she's all right,' says Jim.

"'No, she ain't,' says I.

"Jim laughed, an his face reddened up, an says I:

"'You better take good care of her, Jim. She's not a strong woman like your mother; she can't stand everything,' an no more she couldn't, pore little thing.

"Well, the very next Sunday, here came Jim an Rhody to see us. An I tell you the ole man an me was that glad he would have Rhody sing for us, an she sang some of the songs he liked, but not many; she said she hadn't sung any for so long it tired her.

"'Why don't you sing, Rhody?' says the ole man. 'You use' to sing like a bird.'

"'I guess I'm not like a bird any more, Uncle Jonathan,' she says. An then she sighed, but catchin Jim lookin at her she lightened up an says, 'I am an old married woman now.'

"After awhile Jim an the ole man they went out to the stable, an then the pore little durlin says:

"'Oh, Aunt Nancy, I'd be the happiest woman in the world if Jim an me was livin by ourselves: Mother Curtis is a good woman, but somehow I can't please her, an I try so hard. Sometimes I'm so tired I can't sleep or eat, an she thinks I'm putin on airs, she calls it, an she's allus sayin she pities a man with a do nothin, whiny wife.'

"'It's a shame!' says I. 'Why don't you tell Jim, an coax him to get another place?'

"'Oh, Aunt Nancy,' she says, wipin her purty eyes, 'I can't bear to make trouble, an what would Pap Curtis do? He's awful good to us. He brings me candy an sometimes oranges from town, an gives 'em to me when she don't see him, an he often helps me, too; gits wood an water an milks the cows—but there's Jim with the buggy.' An off she went.

"I made up my mind to have another talk with Jim Curtis; but, laws, we never can tell. The ole man he took the bed with rheumatiks in October, an I never seen anybody much for three months, an then our Sarah's baby was born, an I was over there awhile, an my own worriments drove other people's clean out of my head, till one day 'long the last of February Jonathan came in (he'd been to town for somethin or other), an says he:

"Rhody, the fire's goin down."

"'Nancy, Rhody's got a boy!'

"Laws! I was jist as s'prised as if I'd never thought of sich a thing, an says I, 'Who tole you?'

"'Ole man Curtis,' says he, 'an he's that sot up he wants you to come right over.'

"'An so I will,' says I. 'The blessed darlin! An it's a boy, an our Sarah's is a boy too. Well, that beats me.' An I 'low 'twas odd, Mis' Johnson." And Mrs. Johnson allowed it was, too, and the story went on:

"In a day or two I managed to go over to the Curtis place, an though Mary Ann Curtis didn't seem overpleased to see me, I'll say that for her, she treated me well enough, an asked me right up stairs to see Rhody an the baby. My, but my girl was glad to see me!

"'Aunt Nancy,' she says, 'is Sarah's baby bigger'n mine?' An she turned down the kiver an showed me the littlest mite of a boy, with such a wrinkled old face! I wonder what does make a pore weakly baby look so much like old folks anyhow. Did you ever notice it, Mis' Johnson?'

"Oh, yes, often," said Mrs. Johnson. "There was my Silas, looked jist like his Grandfather Johnson when he was born. But was her baby weakly?"

"I saw it was in a minute," said Aunt Nancy, "but I never let on. I looked at the baby an praised it all I could—said it wasn't as big as Sarah's, but size was nothin.

"Mis' Curtis she sniffed sort of scornful, an says she, 'The child might have been bigger if its mother'd knowed how to take keer of herself,' an then she says: 'Well, I ain't no time to be a-foolin. I must go to work.'

"'I suppose you've got a girl?' says I.

"'No, I ain't,' says she, 'an, what's more, I don't want one. I never seen one yet that they didn't eat an waste more than their work came to, let alone their wages.' An off she went down stairs.

"Rhody said nothin for a minute, an I didn't either. We jist looked at the baby, an it began to pucker its face an cry a little, 'bout as loud as a young kitten. I thought of Sarah's squaller of a boy, but I didn't say anything, an when it was quiet Rhody says:

"'Aunt Nancy, is my baby like Sarah's baby?' An she looked so pitiful I felt as if I could cry.

"'Well,' I says, 'Sarah's is bigger. Why do you ask that?'

"Her lips quivered, an she says:

"'Everybody 'at sees it says: "What an old fashioned baby! Pore little thing! Re'ly it's so odd lookin." Is it odd, Aunt Nancy? An is there fashions in babies? I thought babies were all alike.' An she tried to smile while tears rolled down her white face.

"I tried to cheer her up. She was a baby herself—only a little over 18, you know—an I went down an made her some toast an tea, an then fed the baby an got it to sleep, an left her feelin pretty cheerful.

"After that I went over as often as ever I could, an sometimes carried a little somethin I cooked to Rhody, but I saw Mis' Curtis didn't thank me. Once she's good as said so—said her victuals was good 'nough for anybody. Says I, 'Sick folks like strange cookin sometimes, Mis' Curtis, an Rhody allus liked my ways.' Which was an unfortunate thing for me to say, for Mis' Curtis she flew all to pieces, an said I put mischief in Rhody's head.

"'Here,' she says, 'is her baby three weeks old, an her barely settin up. Your Sarah was at work afore her baby was that old, an I know it, an if Mis' Rhody can't wait on herself now she can go 'thout waitin on for all of me,' she says.

"'Mis' Curtis,' says I, 'my Sarah's a different woman from Rhody.'

"'I guess she is,' says Mis' Curtis, mad as fire.

"'An,' says I, 'Jim ought to g's somebody to help wait on Rhody an take care of the baby,' says I, 'or else it's my 'pinion he won't have 'em long, fer,' says I, 'Rhody's gittin weaker instead of stronger, an she ain't got nuff for that pore baby.'

"Then Mis' Curtis she jist let loose, an I ketched it. She said it was all my doin's that Jim married that pore no 'count, stuck up schoolmistress, an brought her there to be waited on, an she knowed it all along, an now I needn't come a-tryin to make out as Rhody wasn't treated well, for she had more to do herself out trottin up an down

stairs, an she didn't mean to do it any longer.

"Jist then the kitchen door was opened an old Mr. Curtis came in.

"'Why, howdy, Aunt Nancy?' says he as cheerful, though I knowed he must have seen somethin was up."

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Johnson angrily, "that's the way people do an call it keepin peace. I despise sich ways. Why didn't he make her behave herself? Suppose there was a fuss. If she'd found he was goin to be boss, she'd soon give up."

"I guess not, Mis' Johnson," said the other. "She had sich a temper."

"As if I didn't know that! An I know when folks give up to sich tempers they make 'em worse. Wouldn't it been better if ole man Curtis had jist let her see from the first that he didn't care for her temper? Why, she jist nat'rally drove her girls to marry, an think of pore Molly tied to that drunken, shiftless Ned Pelton, an Betsy married to a old widower with seven or eight children, an him nearly as old as her father! I tell you, Aunt Nancy, Curtis is to blame."

"Well," said the old lady gently, "I went up stairs an found Rhody lookin better'n I expected, with that midget of a baby, with its eyes wide open, on her lap. She was glad to see me.

"'Oh, Aunt Nancy!' she cried before I got my bunnit off, 'Jim has rented the old Duncan place, an as soon as I am able we are goin there to live. He is over there now, fixin up."

"'Aha,' thought I, 'that's what's up!' But I said I was glad, an that I had brought her some sponge cake an other things, an I 'nused the baby while she et a little—a mighty little, I was sorry to see, but she went on to tell me Jim had been to the doctor about her, an he said she needed tonics, an he sent her some, an she was goin to take the med'cin' an would soon be well an strong an so happy! 'But, Aunt Nancy,' she says, 'baby don't grow a bit. I'm afraid he is too old fashioned. Mother Curtis says I don't stir round enough to gir an appetite. Do you think that's it—that baby don't git enough to make him grow because I can't eat?' She looked so weak an pitiful.

"I says, 'Well, it ain't your fault; I reckon you can't make yourself eat.'

"She laughed a little. 'You are sich a comfort, auntie!' she says. 'But that wonderful tonic'll set me up agin.'

"An so I left her an went home, promisin to be back in a day or two an take her home with me for a little visit if she was strong enough. You'd jist oughter to seen her face when I said that: it jist lit up.

"'Mother Curtis?' she whispered.

"'Oh,' says I, 'she'll be glad to git rid of you for awhile.' An I went off plannin how I'd see Jim and make him bring her over. But it did seem as if there was a spite to be worked out agin me, for that very evenin it set in to rain an that stiffened the ole man up bad an for days he could not move hisself, an I was kep' close at home for three weeks, hearin from the neighbors every once in awhile that Rhody was gainin slowly, but the baby wasn't right somehow.

"Well, Jonathan got able to hobble round agin, an a purty spell of weather set in, but there was garden to make an soap to bile an another week slipped away, an I says to Jonathan, says I, 'As sure as I live I am goin to see Rhody tomorrer it old Mis' Curtis'll let me in, an the words wasn't hardly out of my mouth when somebody knocked at the door. 'Come in,' says I, and who was it but old man Curtis, lookin like a ghost. 'What's the matter?' says I. He r'al'y couldn't speak for a minit, an then he got out somethin 'bout Rhody an the baby, an comin, but I sensed it all, an in less 'n a minit I was ready an in the buggy with him.

"From what I could make out as we drav as fast as we could, Jim had been away from home over to the Duncan place from airly in the mornin till about 5 o'clock that afternoon. When he got home, he run right up to Rhody's room, an found her a-setin there with the baby in her arms, asleep as he thought, but when he spoke to Rhody she began to scream, so that he was scared an tuk hold of the baby an it was dead.

"'Then he hollered,' said the old man, 'an me an Mary Ann an Tom (that's the hired man) ran up there, for we was jist settin down to supper, an when we saw what it was Tom went for the doctor an I came for you.'

"An, oh, Mis' Johnson, I never want to see such sights agin! The baby was dead, sure enough, pore little thing, an out of its misery, but Rhody, she jist went out of one faint into another till the doctor came, an then we worked over her a long time, an when she quit faintin she was ravin in a high fever. Dangerous, the doctor said, an turned everybody but Jim an me out of the room. Such an awful time! Rhody would scream, 'Oh, do come, mother! Mother! Mother! Baby's dyin!' till she couldn't scream any more, an then she'd ask for the baby, an lie still, waitin like, an then scream agin.

"It was midnight before the doctor got her quiet, and then she lay in a stupor like, with Jim settin watchin her. Then I thought of the pore baby an went to see about it, but some of the other neighbors had come in, an I found they had it laid out nice in the parlor.

"Mis' Curtis was settin by the kitchen stove, for it was a cool evenin, an I says to her, 'Mary Ann,' says I,' what ailed the child? It was tak sudden, wasn't it?'

"She looked at me. I knowed she was mad as well as feelin bad, but she didn't want to show it then, an she says:

"'Yes, I reckon you might say it was, 'though I never spected the child to live from the first. What'd Jim marry that no 'count spindly girl for? He might 'a' knowed.'

"'Mis' Curtis,' says I, 'Rhody'll not trouble you long, an it's my belief,' says I, 'you've hurried her into her grave.'

"'It's no sich thing,' says she. 'I waited on her as good as if she was my own, but I had lots to do today, an I tole her this mornin I was done packin victuals up stairs for a lazy trollop like her, an she could come down to dinner if she wanted any. She's plenty able to, Nancy Riley, an it's my 'pinion she didn't take half care of that baby. An sho sot Jim agin me. He's fixin to go off to live by hisself.'

"I jist turned round an left her, an she bounced up an says to one of the women, 'I s'pect yon're all hungry, an I'll git supper, an, in spite of all they could do, to work she went."

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Johnson, "the madder she got the harder she'd work, an a mighty good worker, too, she was. But how did that pore Rhody get along?"

"Well, she lay quiet all that mornin, but about the middle of the afternoon she roused up an seemed to know me an Jim, an asked for the baby.

"'It's down stairs, Rhody,' says I.

"She looked at me so queer.

"'Is it?' she said. 'Mother was mad, Jim, an wouldn't come up stairs, an baby was so sick, an I tried to call her an I couldn't make her hear, an then I tried to go down stairs an couldn't, an baby got so stiff and cold, an I couldn't git him warm.' An then, oh, Mis' Johnson, she began to scream agin. It was awful, but after awhile she was still again for several hours, an I tried to git Jim to lay down, but he wouldn't leave her, an his mother come up for him to git him to go down an eat somethin, but he jist looked at her, an she went an left him.

"It was night when Rhody roused up agin, an she looked so much better out of her eyes that I felt sort a-cheered.

"'Jim,' she says, whisperin, 'is that Aunt Nancy?'

"'Yes, dear,' he says.

"'An has she got the baby?' she went on.

"Well, Jim didn't say nothin, pore feller, an she says:

"'Aunt Nancy, when Jim an me's keepin house you'll come an see us?'

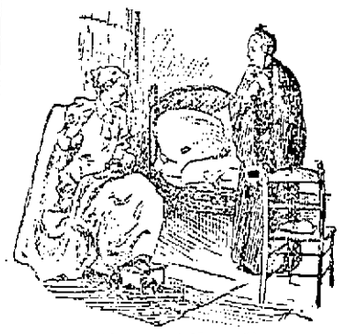
"'Yes, dear,' I says. 'Now go to sleep, like a good girl.'

"'All right,' she says, 'you keep the baby, an, Jim, kiss me good night. I love you—Jim. We'll be so happy—by—oarselves.'

"The last words were a long time comin, an Jim, after he kissed her, looked at me an whispered, 'Send for the doctor.' I hurried out, but before the doctor came he was not needed. Rhody had said her last good night."

"How did Mary Ann take it?" said Mrs. Johnson, wiping her eyes.

"Laws, she tuk on like all possessed, cried and hollered till I thought she'd go inter firs, but somehow I felt sorrier for the ole man. He'd stan an look at the pore thing after she was laid out, an



"Oh, Aunt Nancy!"

the big tears'd run down his wrinkled face, an he says to me, 'She's too good for this world, Nancy, Rhody was.'"

Just then the brakeman shouted the name of the town at which I was to stop, and I must gather up my traps. I leaned over and whispered to Aunt Nancy, "What did poor Jim do?"

The old lady's face flushed. "Was you a-listenin?" says she.

"I couldn't help it," I said. "Poor Rhoda! But what about Jim, Aunt Nancy?"

"This way, madam," said the conductor briskly. "Let me have your valise."

"Jim," she whispered excitedly, "he like to went wild, but he was mighty quiet an soon's the funeral was over he sold everything he had an went to California."

"Did he forgive his mother?" I asked, but the conductor took my arm and marched me out, and to this day I am wondering about "Jim" and his mother and "ole man Curtis." If I knew where Aunt Nancy lived, I would write to her.

THE END.

Unconquered.

"That man," said the cannibal warrior, "had the most argumentative nature I ever encountered."

"Do you mean the one that you just ate?"

"Yes. We had a dispute on certain points of ethics, and the result was that I had him for dinner."

"Well, that gave you the best of the controversy."

"Yes. But he never gives in. He doesn't agree with me yet."—Washington Star.

Inherited It.

"How much do you love me this evening, Gracie?" asked papa, putting away his cane and taking off his gloves and overcoat.

"That 'pends on how much candy you've brought me, papa," replied Gracie, rummaging his pockets.

"How like you, dear," rejoined papa absentmindedly, "your mother was too years ago!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Wise Child.

"Dickie, what do you want for your birthday present?"

"Oh, papa, get me a savings bank that mamma can't get nickels out of with a hairpin."—Chicago Record.

Just the Opposite.

Examining Counsel—You are a domestic, are you not?

Bridget Mulcahy—Arrah, now, can't yez see by the mug av me that Oi'm imported?—New York World.

Wind.

"Those old Greeks seem to have had a god for almost everything. I wonder they did not have a god for prize fighting?"

"They did. His name was Eolus."—Indianapolis Journal.

DID I DO RIGHT?

By F. W. ROBINSON.

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I wonder if it would have happened very differently—or how it would have happened anyhow—if I had not interfered? If I had neglected that which it was my obvious duty to attend to; if I had let things "slide;" if I had shut my eyes and seen nothing, it might have paid me better—I should not have been in young White's estimation forever afterward "an intermeddling old fool."

I wonder even now whether it was for the best. Still it was clearly my duty, and I did it. I did not feel any the better for it afterward. I never reproached myself for taking the step that I did take and had the satisfaction of my own conscience to uphold me. But, still, I cannot help wondering how young White's love affair would have panned out without me.

There was nothing to be done but stop it. Young White was in my charge, and his parents, relatives and friends—and her parents, relatives and friends—had a right to be informed and warned of what was going on in Inkleborough under my very nose and, I may add, under the aquiline nose of Miss Letitia Craig-Alpine, the principal of High House Seminary For Young Ladies, where the object of young White's devouring passion was being educated at high pressure and with all the "extras."

When it came to discovering this, clumsily stitched up in the left inner lining of young White's Sunday waistcoat (near the heart, poor boy!), where it was discovered by its crackling and by Sarah Buds, my housekeeper, whose vigilant eye had detected a button gone and was making good the omission when this was found beneath her hand, what else was to be done but take active steps to stop it all at once?

MY DEAREST ROBERTO—I shall be so dreadfully unhappy until I see you next Saturday afternoon. Old Scroggy is going to see her sister, and Miss Tadmadie, hateful thing, has sprained her ankle—badly, I am glad to say—and Sally will be in charge of us. (Dear Sally, whom we can both trust, and whom we will both take care of when she grows old and we have a house of our own, won't we, dear?) I can bear this slavery no longer—this blackboard and bread and jam existence—and we love each other and can trust each other for ever and ever. Yes, the die is cast, and we will fly from this detestable tyranny and begin life together as you suggest in a new and foreign land, where your French uncle is, who will shelter us and take care of us for a few weeks until we are able to get married. People marry very early abroad, I have heard mamma say, and you are so clever everybody says that we are sure to prosper in the world, with your kind rich uncle to help us till we do. So on Saturday next—at 4 in the afternoon, as you have arranged so nicely—I will be at the railway station under the clock, waiting for you and looking out longingly for you, my dearest one. Don't forget! We will travel third class to Dashford Junction—that will not excite suspicion and will save us a deal of money. With fondest love and kisses, yours, till death and longer. EUGENIE.

P. S.—Burn this lest old Bunions get hold of it. Fluff, our kitten, has been stolen, so I cannot bring him with me on Saturday. I am so sorry about it. Poor little love! How I wonder where it has got to! I don't think your pa or ma or my pa and ma will be very angry when we are married, and it can't be helped. Do you? Saturday—4 o'clock.

Here followed various significant and symbolic crosses. Poor little Eugenie—forward and precocious little Eugenie—it was an unlucky hour for two fond young lovers' wild schemes that put your missive into the hands of "old Bunions." I was "old Bunions" doubtless. Young White must have told her that I had some, which was very wrong and disrespectful of him, but I bore him no ill will for that. Indeed I had always liked young White. He was so manly a boy, so straightforward, so affectionate, such a favorite with the school, especially among the smaller fry, to whom he was always gentle—an uncommon trait in the big boy. Robert White was 16 years of ago, and was tall enough for 19. There was a suspicion of a mustache over his upper lip. He was one of the cleverest boys in the school, and I should have been the last to suspect him of any amorous tendencies. That letter in the inner lining of his waistcoat fairly took my breath away. Not only a love letter, but an arrangement for an elopement—a plan cut and dried to "cut away"—a wild and unwarrantable step which might end in complete disaster if we were not very careful over the whole business.

Saturday was the day arranged for this unceremonious proceeding, and today was Thursday. I must take counsel with Miss Craig-Alpine at once, and active measures must be taken to baffle those young conspirators. And if it could all be done quietly and thus save scandal in our respective schools, and without Robert White or Eugenie being any the wiser, so much the better.

I suggested this to Miss Craig-Alpine, between 12 and 1 on the Thursday, and Miss Craig-Alpine could not agree with me. It was not often we agreed together upon any subject, for I did not like Miss Craig-Alpine and thought that she was rather a severe schoolmistress, take her for all in all. I do not think I have any reason to alter my opinion even now, despite my testimony here that she was a good teacher and a rigid disciplinarian with much higher principles than I fear I have ever had the good fortune to possess. Alas, there was no hushing it up with Miss Craig-Alpine. She was astonished that I should suggest such a thing or hint at such a thing. Her sense of duty was several mountains higher than my own. She was sterner and more practical. She would not hear of any temporizing with so dangerous a question, of any quiet reasoning with Miss Eugenie Vansittart on the romantic folly of her ways. She could afford to lose a pupil—a dozen pupils—from her large establishment for the sake of principle—the withdrawal of Bob White would be a serious loss to me. She did not like Eugenie Vansittart and was glad of an excuse to get her off the premises. I was very fond of young White, though I could not hold him in any way blameless for his headstrong and foolish procedure. I could understand a boy of 16 being passionately in love—oh, yes!—and making an absurd young ass of himself, but that seemed beyond the comprehension of Miss Craig-Alpine altogether.

"Dreadful—infamous—disgusting!" were Miss Craig-Alpine's remarks, jerked forth in little puffs of explosive steam from under that remorseless aquiline nose of hers. "I will send for Miss Vansittart immediately and confront her with this letter."

"I—I hope you will allow me to withdraw first," I said, very nervously. I was a nervous old man, I may say here.

"I would prefer you to remain, Mr. Chatwick," was the lofty response. "I require a witness."

"And that letter, which I have shown you in confidence"—

"Is written by one of my pupils, for whose moral conduct I stand sponsor, sir, to her parents and herself," she said, flourishing the letter rather wildly over her head. "It is no question of confidence have these two imprudent and impertinent young persons shown in us, do you think?"

I shrugged my shoulders. I had no reply to the question that was hardly inappropriate. I had had one or two suggestions to make, but I knew that she would not listen to any suggestions of mine. They were unworthy of consideration, she thought. Ah, well, possibly they were.

Miss Vansittart, unconscious of the storm impending over her fair young head, came presently smiling into the room. When she caught sight of me—who was evidently well known to her by sight—the delicate face flushed a bright crimson and the blue eyes seemed popping out of the pretty head. I felt all of a tremble, as though I had stolen something—felt like the culprit, too, was an awful sneak. And yet it was my duty—I maintain it to this day that it was my duty. Had I ever married and been blessed with a son or daughter, I should have been glad and grateful for any information that would have helped me to save and shelter either from so dangerous impulse.

Eugénie Vansittart was very pretty—I had expected that—and was in appearance quite a young woman already—a month or two older than Bob, I knew afterward—weak, vain, loving, impulsive, thoughtless perhaps, desperate. Yes, it was as well that I had stood in the way and cried "Stop!"

"Miss Vansittart," said the schoolmistress, "is that your handwriting? I ask that question as a mere form and for the satisfaction of this gentleman. But did you write that letter?"

Poor Eugenie, with the color still burned into her face, took up the letter with a hand that trembled very much, glanced at it, laid it down upon the table, looked up at me with tears in her eyes, looked away from the principal and said in a low voice:

"Yes."

"And you would have carried out all that—that shameful epistle implies?"

A painful silence; then the answer came again:

"Yes."

"It is an abnormal precocity," exclaimed Miss Craig-Alpine. "Go to your room and prepare to accompany me at once to your parents. Do you hear, Miss Vansittart? At once."

Yes. Miss Vansittart was impulsive, hot headed, hot hearted.

"Oh, don't send me home! Don't take me home!" she cried. "I love Bob so much—he is so fond of me! I—I—I will promise anything, Miss Craig-Alpine, but don't take me home! For mercy's sake, let me stop. I won't see him again—won't speak to him again, however much I love him—without your permission—but don't let me go all this long, long distance away from him. Pray don't. I can't go, I won't go—I won't!"

"If I might be allowed to sugges"—I began.

"I think, sir, I need not detain you any further from your duty in this matter, too," said Miss Craig-Alpine coldly, and I bowed stiffly in return and went away. I took Eugenie's letter with me. I quietly secured it for the girl's sake—perhaps for young White's, for it was surreptitiously stitched back into his vest when I got home.

I did not say anything to young White on that day or the next. I had lost the courage—or the heart. It was all over, and there was an end of it. Miss Craig-Alpine had kept her word and whirled away Eugenie from the sphere of temptation, and I thought that it might be so as well—being a weakminded sort of a man, as the reader has already been able to discover for himself—for young White to find out the sequel by degrees. I was not in his confidence. I did not want a scene. I was fond of the boy—I even felt for the boy—and I had averted all the mischief, all the scandal, which might have followed his insane project.

But when on Saturday afternoon, at a quarter to 4 o'clock, I saw him at the station—whither I had gone ostensibly to purchase an early edition of an evening paper—the tears came into my old fool's eyes. There he was at the place of appointment under the clock, looking flushed and wild, with a grave stare ahead of him. He did not see me at first, and I did not force myself on his attention. The lad bought a paper, too, but it was crumpled up in his nervous hand. At his feet was a small portmanteau which belonged to him, and I was puzzled to think how he had contrived to smuggle it out of the schoolhouse. When the great clock was close upon the stroke of 4—the train started at five minutes past 4—he looked ahead of him with a very wild expression indeed, and his glances wandered right and left in a hopeless and maniacal kind of way. There was a great bustle now, a crowd of passengers and porters, the platform thronged with people waiting for the train, but there was no Eugenie Vansittart.

Once or twice he sprang up and ran to the booking office. Then he strode back to the place of appointment, fearful that he had missed her by so doing. Finally he dropped into his seat again, took off his hat and passed a white pocket handkerchief across his forehead. The train whirled in at last from the Midlands. There was a wait of five minutes for refreshments, and the throng of humanity was increased by the passengers who came leaping out of the train. Robert White stood on the seat to get a clearer survey of the platform, and then his big dark eyes took stock of me for the first time. He turned very pale, his lower jaw dropped, and he got slowly down and subsided into his seat.

I went up to him.

"White, what are you doing here?"

"Waiting—for a friend, sir."

"Did you expect any one by this train? I don't remember your telling me anything about it."

"No, sir," he answered hoarsely. "I did not."

He was not a boy who could tell a lie readily, and he did not attempt to deceive me by hastily concocting a story. He sat and stared gloomily before him,

"Oh, don't take me home!" she cried.

but I saw that he was alive to all the backward movement around him, to the people flocking into the train, to the hurry and scurry of belated travelers, to the porters with their heavily laden barrows, to the man in corduroys, with the raucous voice, and the big clanging bell. Had Eugenie Vansittart appeared upon the platform at that juncture I am sure he would have defied me, but she came not. The bell ceased, the guard's whistle sounded, the resonant shriek of the engine responded, and the train glided out of the station, and all the faces in the carriages which passed us seemed looking out at the boy's despair.

I sat down by his side and put my hand upon his arm.

"Robert," I said, "I know why you are here."

"Ha! I thought so."

"And," I continued, "I fear that you have been contemplating a very dangerous, a very wicked thing."

"Dangerous, perhaps—wicked, no, sir!" he answered proudly.

"She will not come. I do not think that you will ever see her again."

He did not answer for an instant, but his lower lip quivered painfully.

"What is to hinder me?" he said at last.

"Miss Craig-Alpine has taken her home to her parents."

"Oh!"

"She knows everything."

"Oh!" he cried. "Oh, d—n!"

"Robert, remember that you"—

"And who told her?" he almost shouted. "Or did the old hag come and tell you that I—but, oh, what does it matter now? I don't care. I don't want to know. I'm a lost man."

"You're a headstrong boy—a fool of a boy," I said bluntly.

"I shall be a man soon, and then you'll see! All of them shall see if they can keep her and me apart—old hag—you'll see—see if you don't, mind you. You'll— O Eugenie, Eugenie, why didn't you let me know?"

He dashed a few tears from his eyes and then looked fiercely and defiantly at me.

"Was it—was it your doing, sir?"

"Yes. It was."

"Then I never wish to see your ugly old mug again," he blurted out.

"Robert!"

"And I shall not go back to your school. Never, sir; never, upon my soul. I will go home directly—by the next train. I—I—I—oh, please, get out and leave me to myself!" he cried. "I think I'm going mad. Why couldn't you let us be? We're old enough. We understand what we are about. We were so fo-fond of one another!"

"My dear boy, you don't expect me to sympathize with this outrageous nonsense," I said indignantly—but I did!

"I don't expect anything from you, sir."

"Come back with me, Robert, and let us talk it out. Let me speak to you as a father would speak."

"I won't move a peg with you or a hundred like you."

I tried to reason with him, to talk it over, but he would not listen. He was a thorough rebel. I could exert no authority over him without making a scene, causing a scandal, a hideous lot of paragraphs in the Inkleborough Gazette. Perhaps it might be as well for him to go home. It was only a 30 mile journey, and I would write to his father before the evening post went out. Robert would have time to cool down, to be more rational, to think in a day or two that it would be better to come back and resume his studies and forget all about it, as 99 boys out 100 would have done.

But he did not. He went home by the next train, but he never came back to me again. He was a boy who always kept his word.

* * * * * *

This is not quite the end of the story. If it were, I might probably have never written it, for the love stories of the very young are so much alike and end in feeble splutterings and roars of laughter and shamefaced looks awry. How did this end? That is what troubles me to this day—ten years afterward—when I meet Robert White again at a reception in Paris. I have got on in the world a little—he a great deal. I am old and white haired and they call me the professor. He is a famous artist. The world talks of him, raves of him already. I have no idea that it is the same Robert White who is resident in Paris, who has been trained in the French schools, and who—despite the name—I have always thought a famous Frenchman. I am an old, tottering man and he as young, very handsome, and as tall as a life guardsman. But I know him at once, and I feel inclined to shrink away from him—as from some one to whom I had done an injury some years ago.

He comes straight up to me, laughs and holds out his hand.

"Mr. Chatwick—you do not remember me?"

"Yes, I think I do," I murmur. "You are Robert White."

"I am very glad to see you," he says lightly, "because I have an apology to offer you for my ridiculous behavior of ten years ago. By Jove, what a thundering young ass I was, sir!"

"I am glad you see it in that light now. I was afraid"— I came to a full stop.

"Afraid of what?" he asked.

"Well, well, I really do not know," is my feeble answer. "You—you were so extraordinary a boy. You took things so much to heart."

"Ah, yes, I did," he replies thoughtfully, "but I have grown out of all that. The world soon brings a fellow to his sober senses. You were very wise to separate little Vansittart and me. You did your duty thoroughly."

That is it—my duty, and he owns to the wisdom of my precautions now. I feel very glad.

"What else could I do?"

"Nothing, Mr. Chatwick, nothing," is his reply. "I was hit hard for a boy somehow. I went home and sulked and grieved for a bit and made myself disagreeable all round till they got heartily sick of me and sent me to my uncle here—the best thing that they could have done for me."

"And—and Eugenie Vansittart?"

"Oh, she was of a swell family, and great pains were taken to keep us from seeing or hearing of each other again. She married well—a rich old Italian count — and is, oh, I dare say, very happy."

"Have you seen her since?" I ask suspiciously, God knows why.

"Oh, yes," he answers, "to be sure I have. They are in Paris now. We have many a hearty laugh over the bygones, Chatwick."

"Yes, I suppose you do."

"She will be here presently with her husband," he said. "I should like to introduce you to her just for the fun of the thing," he adds, with the old hearty laugh of his which I remember so well.

"Oh," I cry, scared out of my equanimity by the suggestion. "I would not be introduced for all the world."

"Why not?"

"I don't know, but I would much rather not, Mr. White. I would indeed," I say, still very much embarrassed.

"Oh, she won't reproach you, professor," he goes on in the same light, tiresome way. "Why, she ought to thank you very warmly. Fancy a real countess, of a good old Italian stock, instead of a poor painter's wife!"

"I ought to congratulate you, Mr. White, on the fame which your genius has brought to you." I was anxious to change the subject and glad of the opening which gave me the opportunity of doing so. "I am so proud to think that the celebrated Robert White has been a pupil of mine."

He regards me with a very odd expression, and I feel uncomfortable beneath his gaze.

"Yes—exactly," he answers absently.

Suddenly his face flushes, his eyes dilate and take life and light into themselves, and he looks over my head toward the entrance doors.

"She has come," he says, half aloud.

I turn quickly and look in his direction. A tall, fair haired woman—strangely beautiful and queenlike—is entering the room, her gloved hand resting upon the arm of a spare, dark faced, dark haired man of middle age and saturnine expression. She looks toward young White and her face changes, too, and takes a new life upon it, just as his had done.

Instinctively I say, "Is that the countess?"

"Yes, to be sure," is White's reply. "Is she not beautiful? A goddess linked to a satyr, professor—own that, will you?"

He is strangely excited—I see all the story, oh, so clearly now, or I fancy I do—and I turn strangely cold and faint. Once again, like the refrain of a song

I turn quickly and look in his direction.

which has echoed in the brain for years, I catch myself whispering: "Would it not have been better if I had not interfered? Would it not have turned out better than this even if young White had run away with Eugenie Vansittart when they were only boy and girl together?"

She passes us, leaning on her husband's arm. She smiles graciously at Robert, and inclines her head, sparkling with diamonds. He bows very low. The foreign count looks at him out of the corner of his eyes, but bows also frigidly and I can almost fancy menacingly. Husband and wife proceed toward the hostess to make their acknowledgments, and I say quietly to my companion:

"I hope they are a happy couple—those two."

"It is no business of yours," he answers almost rudely, and then again adds, "or of mine."

"Still we shall do them no harm by wishing them happiness, Mr. White."

He tosses back his head and laughs again.

"Oh, certainly not. There never came much harm of such a wish as that."

I hardly understand him. Perhaps he is purposely obscure, unmeaning.

"What a picture she will make!" he says suddenly. "By Jove, it shall be the talk of Paris three months hence."

"Picture?" I repeat.

"Yes, I have a commission from her husband to paint her portrait," he explains.

"Indeed?"

"He puts no restriction on my price. He will pay like a prince. He is one of the clients dear to the heart of an artist."

"Ye-es," I answer, "and—and her picture! How strange it all is!"

"Ah, professor, you are right."

He walks toward me with an ugly crease in his big, broad forehead and asks how it would have been had I not interfered.

Then came the grim sequel, with the sun going down red as blood on a faraway sea—a stern faced man walking up the gap in the cliff toward the little French village at the summit, and young White lying alone on the sands, shot down like a dog.

THE END.

The Challenger Had to Wait His Turn.

In the days of General Sam Houston dueling was much more common than now.

After removing to Texas General Houston happened to give offense to a political opponent, who felt his honor disfigured to such an extent that he sent a challenge to Houston. The bearer of the challenge was received with courtly civility. He handed the written challenge to General Houston, who read it, and taking up his pen wrote something across the back of the folded paper and placed it in a pigeonhole of his desk. He then went on to entertain the bearer of the challenge with the pleasant conversation for which he was noted. After a time the man began to grow impatient, and reminding the general of the challenge asked him if he was going to reply.

"Oh, yes," said Houston, "I am going to reply."

"Well, are you going to accept the challenge of my friend?"

"Certainly I will accept it."

"Will you fix the date for tomorrow?"

"No, not tomorrow."

"Next day?"

"No, not the next day either."

"Well, will you fix a date?"

"No, I am not able now to fix a date. You saw me number your friend's note. It is No. 49. There are 48 other blanked scoundrels ahead of your friend, and I must take them in turn. As soon as I have killed them off I will attend to your friend, but he will have to wait until his turn comes."

The bearer of the challenge bowed himself out, but of course his friend's turn never came, and it is not probable that he was anxious for it to come.—Knoxville Journal.

No Danger.

"You ought not to be afraid of the water," she said dreamily when their conversation had drifted around to the subject of the ocean.

"Why not?" he asked innocently.

"Because your head is light enough to float you right side up."—Chicago Post.

The Wrong Counter.

Young Lady—Is this the hose counter?

New Clerk—No, miss; this is the sinking counter. You'll find hose down stairs among the lawn mowers and things.—New York Weekly.

A Winter Girl.

Dainty gowned and booted neat,
Tripping down the winter street,
Music floating from her feet,
Lo, she stept.
Cupid viewed the fair with pride.
"What a chance," quoth he, "to hide!"
Up her sleeve, both crisp and wide,
Cupid crept.

Seated sly with elfish art,
Plotting for an aching heart,
There he forged a cunning dart,
Love adept.
On her dimpled shoulder hid,
Soft and warm, of sorrow rid,
Who can blame him if he did—
Cupid slept.

With no thought to meet disdain,
Soon came I, a luckless swain.
From his slumber, darts to rain,
Cupid leapt:
But so cold her glance to me,
Shocking so the sight to see,
Strange to tell, but even he,
Cupid wept.

Worse Than Poker.

"I could sit down and have a good cry!"

It was just daybreak. She stood at the foot of the bed, with her husband's trousers in her hand.

"And to think I believed him when he said he would never gamble again!" she went on. "How angry I became when all my friends laughed at me for thinking a man could swear off such a vice! I suspected he was at it again when he dressed up last evening and went out for what he called a little walk. He had $30 in his pocket then; now there's only 7 cents!"—

"Hello," interrupted her husband, suddenly waking up. "What foolishness are you at now?"

"You may well call it foolishness," she snapped out. "I was looking through your pockets for money."

"Well, my dear, you chose the wrong time," he replied, with a sad smile.

"I should say I did," she returned. "I never knew you to lose more than $10 in a night before, but this time it's $30."

"That's your blame," he replied.

"My blame?" she echoed. "How can you say so? I've done all I could to reform you."

"That's the very reason," he returned. "I felt a little religious last evening and dropped into one of your church fairs."—New York Herald.

Too Far Away.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Timpany," said the leader of the brass band to the bass drummer, "but we shall have to dispense with your services."

"Why?"

"Why! You ask me why! A man who has got so fat that he can no longer hit the middle of the drum asks me why!"—Strand Magazine.

THAT MAN TILLMAN.

A STUDY OF SOUTH CAROLINA'S UNIQUE JUNIOR SENATOR.

His Physical and Moral Courage—How He Is a Demagogue—His Remarkable Rise In Public Life—His Sublime Self Confidence.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHARLESTON, S. C., Feb. 10.—Benjamin Ryan Tillman, junior senator from South Carolina, is just now a very much talked about man, and nearly all of the talk is incorrect. Most of it is evidently contributed to the newspapers by men who consider themselves qualified to speak of him by reason of the fact that they know nothing whatever of the characteristics of the unique individual who has succeeded in setting the traditional dignity of the United States senate all aquiver. I know Ben Tillman, and I also know that few people thoroughly appreciate the character or comprehend the motives of this much abused product of the so called farmers' movement in this state.

A Conscientious Demagogue.

Ben Tillman has been accused of being a demagogue, and, according to the definition given by Webster, and even, in a great measure, in the generally accepted sense, he is a demagogue of the first water—an accomplished demagogue, who never for a moment loses his grip on the sympathies of his following. But, despite this, Ben Tillman believes implicitly in all that he says. I don't believe that he could be in-

HON. BENJAMIN RYAN TILLMAN.

duced, either by fear or favor, to advocate a measure to which in his heart he was opposed. During the recent constitutional convention he supported certain propositions which were distasteful to his constituents, and which he knew would be fought by them to the bitter end, and they were, and, what is more, Tillman was beaten on them and wasn't a bit pleased about it either. It is this conscientiousness that has given him greater influence with the masses than was ever possessed by any citizen of South Carolina at any time.

Another respect in which Tillman differs from the ordinary demagogue is that whereas the usual specimen of that species is constantly engrossed in the occupation of holding up a flag to catch the direction of the wind of public opinion, Tillman doesn't care a continental about its probable trend, and he has more often created opinion than followed it.

When we dislike a man, we are apt to credit him with less ability than is really his, and during the campaign of 1890, which resulted in making Tillman governor of South Carolina, I often heard it asserted that Tillman was a man of no force of character, a creature of circumstances certain to sink into oblivion within two or three years through the waters of mental mediocrity.

His Physical Courage.

During that same campaign, too, it was often said that Tillman was a physical coward; that he skulked when men were needed to fight for the south, and that as soon as he might be put to the test he would be found to be a craven. Tillman was not in the Confederate army, it is true. He was a mere boy at the time. Still he probably would have enlisted had it not been for a serious illness which laid him up for many months and which resulted in the loss of one eye. I have seen him when he was stumping the state in his first canvass for governor face an angry crowd which acted as though it intended to do him serious bodily harm without so much as a quiver of the eye or a quaver of the voice. On one of these occasions, when the opposing candidate, Joseph H. Earle, now a judge, was really alarmed for Tillman's personal safety, and had after much trouble and aided by the appeals of others, succeeded in soothing the machiend mob of several thousands of his supporters, Tillman, who had stood erect throughout the confusion, looking down, apparently unconcerned at the sea of angry faces distorted by passion, proceeded to scorn the hostile mass of humanity before him until it appeared as though the trouble must break out again in an aggravated form. But it didn't. There were the usual premonitory rumblings that precede the storm, the uneasy moving toward the stand, and then—comparative quiet. The courage of the man who had dared to attack them after an exhibition on their part which would have struck terror to the stoutest hearted among them awed the infuriated citizens into a condition bordering on respectful attention. As far as moral courage is concerned Tillman has that to such a degree that his enemies declare that he doesn't know what shame is. So that, all things considered, I hardly think that the "Czar of South Carolina" can justly be called a coward.

His Phenomenal Rise In Public Life.

Tillman's rise in public life is more remarkable to those who thoroughly understand the methods adopted to insure it and the circumstances leading up to it than it is to those who simply know that he suddenly emerged from obscurity to prominence. I have every reason to believe that as far back as 1886 this remarkable man had made up his mind to be governor of South Carolina and to go even higher, without any very definite ideas as to how the "going higher" was to be accomplished, but with a well formulated plan for the attainment of the gubernatorial seat. At about that time he began to be known by his agitation for a college for farmers' sons. The Clemson college bequest gave him the peg upon which to hang his crusade, and he gained notoriety rapidly. He was patient, however, and even after favorable action had been taken on his pet scheme by the legislature he saw that the time for him to announce himself as the redeemer of the farmers had not yet arrived. In 1888 he was the leader of a very large minority in the state Democratic convention, and many men would have taken advantage of the opportunity thus offered to obtain additional prominence and to further endear himself to the farming interests by posing as the most prominent candidate, outside of the successful one, before the convention. Richardson had served one term as governor, and in accordance with the usage then prevailing, was slated for renomination. Tillman had stumped the state against him, and the temptation to allow himself to be voted for must have been very great, but Tillman resisted it and had all of his votes cast for Joseph H. Earle. Earle was Richardson's attorney general and, like his chief, was to be given a second term. He would not say that he would be a candidate against Richardson, and the latter was consequently nominated on the first ballot. It was charged at the time that the price of Earle's noncommittal attitude was the promise of the nomination for governor two years later. In common with many others, I believe that if Earle had declared himself in 1888 he could have been nominated, and if that had occurred it is likely that Ben Tillman would today be cultivating grapes, raising chickens and making butter for sale in Augusta, Ga.

At any rate it is certain that Earle's conduct on that occasion made of Tillman a bitter enemy, although the former is now a judge by the sufferance of the Tillmanite legislature, so that apparently the old trouble has been patched up.

His Uncouth Eloquence.

Tillman dropped out of the public view almost completely after the convention of 1888, until he caused to be published in the Charleston World a scathing attack on the men and methods of the reigning regime. He followed this up a little later by a visit to Charleston, where upon the steps of the city hall he delivered a speech, in which Captain F. W. Dawson, editor of The News and Courier and one of the most prominent men in the state, was arraigned in unmeasured terms for his alleged connection with the corrupt state administration during the greater portion of the reconstruction era. Captain Dawson was hastily summoned from his office a couple of blocks away, and replied to the attack of the farmer, but, fine speaker that he was, the torrent of Tillman's uncouth eloquence had been too strong to be diverted by the cogent appeal of a man fairly taken off his feet by the suddenness and violence of the assault, and the next day found Ben Tillman more popular than ever with the agricultural element, and that large body of voters found in every community who are, on general principles, "agin the government."

The rough Edgefield agitator again relapsed into long periods of coma, which were broken only by occasional communications to the press, until early in 1890 when a document purporting to have been issued by the Farmers' association, was published broadcast throughout the state. It was signed by George W. Shell, and was afterward generally referred to as the Shell manifesto. It was a bitter arraignment of almost every branch of the state government and created a genuine sensation. In it a call was issued for a convention to be held in Columbia in the latter part of March for the purpose of suggesting a state ticket to be adopted or rejected by the regular Democratic convention to be held in August.

Note Tillman's shrewdness again. He had refused to allow himself to be a candidate before the convention of 1888 because he knew that he could not get the nomination, and he wished never to pose as a man who had failed in the attainment of any desired object, and here he was calling a convention which might result in making him governor, and which could not, by its failure, result in loss of prestige to him. It should be stated that it was almost universally believed that Tillman had not only inspired the call for the March convention, but had actually written it in his home, in Edgefield county.

Shrewd and Ambitious.

In the March convention Tillman said, as innocently as though he had been praising George Washington, that he was the only man with brains enough to lead the farmers to victory who was also willing to do it. The vote was finally reached on the question of making "suggestions." At the close of the roll call the Tillmanites who were in favor of nominations had been beaten by two votes. Here it was that John Laurens Manning Irby, a delegate from Laurens county, snatched Wade Hampton's seat in the United States senate out of Tillman's temporary defeat. Being informed by a friend who was "keeping tally" that his side was beaten, he rushed about the hall like mad, succeeded in getting a couple of friends to change their votes, and Tillman was declared the "suggestion" of the convention for governor. The campaign that followed against Earle was very bitter, and the good old state was rent in twain politically, but Tillman got the delegates from every county but five, and then in the election defeated Judge Haskell, the independent candidate.

All this may look like accident to a casual observer, but to anybody who probes beneath the surface there will appear the well laid plan of an exceptionally shrewd and inordinately ambitious man. A short time after Tillman's election as governor I asked him why he did not try for Wade Hampton's seat. His reply was characteristic of the man. It was in substance as follows:

"I have been telling these people for months that I am the only man fit to be their governor in the present crisis, and it would look rather inconsistent for me to eat my words by asking them to send me to the senate and have another man for governor. Still, I'd like to be senator, and I believe I could get it, but if I should happen to fail, where would I be?" After a long pause he added, "Butler's term will come to an end some time, and I'll succeed him just as certain as you are sitting there." And he did.

Tillman is a man with a remarkable flow of vigorous, though frequently coarse, language, and he is the most bitter invectivist I have ever listened to. As a stump speaker to a crowd of farmers I don't believe that his equal exists in this country. He is only moderately well educated, but assimilates knowledge so rapidly that he is today much better equipped than many others who have been in public life for a double decade.

But the greatest admirer in the world of Tillman is—Tillman. In fact, he is such an egotist that he firmly thinks that every man he meets is his mental inferior. This disease—for it is a species of monomania—leads him to seek notoriety in the most unusual ways. It must be admitted that he has never found himself anywhere so eclipsed by association that he has become a nonentity.

Tillman has been broadly accused of disloyalty. As usual the charges have been too sweeping. He could be loyal until death to his political faction because he considers it a matter of principle. With an individual, however, he regards it purely as a personal affair, and would be loyal, I think, only so long as it served his purpose to be so.

W. A. WILBERLY.

A NEW YORK PURLIEU.

Edith Sessions Tupper Visits an East Side Market Place.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—New York is a city made up of small cities. Eighth avenue is a town by itself. Fifth avenue is a little world all its own. One might go on stating illustrations indefinitely. Perhaps these divisions are more marked on the east side. Mott street is the colony of Chinamen and Mulberry the home of Italians. Baxter is tenanted by Jews.

But perhaps the fact that this big town has many faces is realized as much on a Friday morning in Hester street. Here, beginning at Orchard street and running east to Suffolk, is the weekly market of the offscouring of the old world.

The rain was coming down in torrents when the writer stepped into this market last Friday morning. As a rule, the street is so blocked with push carts that it is impossible to pick one's way through the throng, but this morning the police had been uncommonly lively, and the street was fairly open. But the scene was chaotic, squalid, picturesque. The pavements were packed with a crowd that overflowed into the street vending wares. Every woman in the market, with the exception of the writer, wore a shawl over her head. Many of these shawls were gay of hue, and thus afforded a bit of coloring against the background of ramshackle, dingy buildings. Most of the women were old, wrinkled and hideous, though now and then a pair of slumberous eyes peered curiously out from under the heavy headdress whose beauty could not be denied. These women were all dressed alike in a coarse, dark stuff skirt, barely reaching the ankles; a checked gingham apron, a slouchy waist of some sort, and all these who were buying carried a huge basket on their trip. If you peeped in these baskets, ten to one you would see a stale fish, four or five rotten apples, a loaf of pumpernickel and a pint of diseased cranberries. And horse radish! Never in my life have I seen so much horse radish in one place. Everybody was either buying or selling it. It appeared to be as much of a staple as bread.

In the Hester Street market you can buy fish, three for 5 cents; apples, a cent a piece; diseased cranberries, a cent a pint; pumpernickel, 5 cents a loaf. Twenty-five cents would provide a banquet from a Baxter or Norfolk street point of view. The food is horrible to look at, and the remembrance of it interferes seriously with your meals for a day or so. Great clothes baskets filled to the brim with their bread—round loaves of pumpernickel—were set right down in the mud and slime of the street. The fish, the refuse of Fulton and Washington markets, was in barrels and packing boxes, the fruit in push carts. Interspersed with these commodities were the foul clothing shops and sweaters' dens, the little stands at which notions and dirty embroideries were dis-

A STREET SCENE.

played, and the omnipresent suspender emporiums. A great many sperm candles were on sale that day, and the venders called attention to the fact by clicking them loudly together like castanets. Very few of the venders spoke a word of English, the mournful Hebrew gibberish and broken patois making a pandemonium of sound.

It was on my return trip up Hester street that I met an officer standing in a mud puddle and pulling his mustache as he gazed ruefully at the babel before him. He was an American clear through, he informed me. He has been among these people in this precinct for 13 years and knows their lives, habits and business methods by heart.

"Look at them," he said as the motley, ragging procession hustled and jostled before us. "Did you ever see a more filthy, miserable looking lot? And yet let me tell you that many of them own tenements and get enormous rentals. They live on this offal and refuse you have seen and appear to thrive on it. And that's the way they save money to accomplish their great ambition to buy a tenement."

"Are they a disorderly people?"

"Oh, bless you, they will kick up the biggest kind of a row over 5 cents! Seldom a day passes that some one doesn't come flying after me. 'Bolice, bolice! Come gick! Zwei men killed alreaty.' I hurry to the place, and I'll have to push my way in, to find the entire tenement in an uproar and two stunned men screaming and clawing and scratching like cats. And when I can get order enough restored to find out what they are fighting over nine times out of ten it's a nickel."

"Are they a vindictive class as a rule?"

"Not when they can do any business. You may insult and abuse them as much as you please if you will buy something. They will only laugh and smile and bow and rub their hands. But if there's nothing to be gained by this peaceful attitude they will have their revenge."

"Now, after 6 o'clock tonight," pursued the officer, "until 6 tomorrow night you couldn't hire one of these people to light the gas or a fire. Now, do you see that group of women over there? They are all Irish women and have just come around from the station house, where they slept last night, to get a job with some Jew family for tomorrow to do this sort of service."

"And the sweatshops?"

"The sweatshops are a curse to this town," said the officer seriously. "Every morning between 3 and 4 I stop men carrying suspicious looking bundles, but usually find they are only going to work. They work till midnight and begin again at 4. A prominent sweater over in Essex street was telling me the other day what a capital hand he had about the holidays. 'He vork two weeks till 1 o'clock and begin again at 4, and he earn mooch money, most hundred tollar.' 'And where is he now?' I asked. 'Vell, de man died,' was the answer."

Such is an outline of a part of New York's great east side. The picture is unpleasant, but it is worth the study and consideration of sociologists and statesmen.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

THE NEW SENATORS.

HOW THEY TRAMPLE ON TIME HONORED TRADITIONS.

The Iconoclastic Tillman Interviewed. Senator Marion Butler and His Many Speeches—New Members From Utah and Minnesota.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Pitchfork Ben, as they fondly call the South Carolina iconoclast since his indulgence in the stercorneous simile, though he would greatly prefer his first nickname of Bucolic Ben, is singularly mild and pleasant in social intercourse. Between his public speeches and his private talks there is quite as great a contrast as between the author of a red-hot novel as pictured in the reader's imagination and the author as known to his friends. And the senator was meant by nature for a handsome man. There is such an attractive gleam of social humor in his brownish hazel eye as to make one mourn its absent fellow, and his tone is mild, semipathetic indeed, rather than ag-

SENATOR BROWN.

gressive. Nor is he overinclined to support his bucolic character by denying himself any of the good things of life, his quarters at 1014 Massachusetts avenue, N. W., being in the fashionable section and in general style quite up to the senatorial standard. His weariness was so apparent when I called on him that I began an apology, but he insisted that talking rested him and straightway began the medicine with great fluency.

Senator Tillman Interviewed.

"Well, if you could see my mail," said he, "you wouldn't wonder. I can't get over the country idea that one ought to answer personal letters, but I see today that I must surrender. Why, my stenographer couldn't half do it. Now that comments on my speech are coming in I couldn't even dictate answers. The tone of the letters I receive would astonish you. They come from business men of the highest standard, bankers, merchants, lawyers, farmers, and the burden of them all is: 'Thank God, somebody has made a beginning at blurting out the truth! There has been too much mum business.' I doubt if there ever was a man in public life so generally and thoroughly detested as Grover Cleveland is just now. And a funny feature of it is that many who denounce him still hold to a belief in his honesty. In fact, the people seem to think that Cleveland is honest, just as—well, as you might say they thought Andy Johnson was. The trouble is he is so biased in the wrong direction that his supposed honesty does more harm than another man's rascality would. From the start until now he has done exactly as Wall street told him to. There are those learned senators talking about foreign affairs and actually believing that they are deciding the matter, but the whole question of peace or war will be decided by Wall street.

"But to your main question. You must first take notice that when you last traveled in South Carolina we were in the trough of the sea, so to speak—in the depth of the reaction which followed the overthrow of carpetbag rule. You know how that is in politics—shove the thing too far one way and it will next go too far t'other way. Well, the machine got everything in its power, and the situation was so bad that we couldn't stand it any longer. Every fellow began the fight about his own particular grievance, but it was an all round fight to restore power to the people. Now you may call it Tillman and anti-Tillman, as they do down there, or reform and conservative, or farmer against old aristocrat, or whatever you please—names don't help or hurt me—but in effect it's the same old fight which has been going on ever since history began and always will, I reckon. Power slips from the many to the few. The machine rules, and then the people have to fight to get back their rightful power.

No Waste of Sentiment.

"I went square at it—every white man to have a voice in conventions and no courthouse clique. It is an interesting fact that there has been with us no formal division of the party. We are all Democrats. My first speech in that campaign was on the agricultural college—that the farmers should have their own separate institution. I hold that men should be educated to get a living and not to go into professions that are already overcrowded. Of course the fight over the educational question soon drew on a general fight over all other questions, including railroad taxes and many other steals. The federal courts were invoked, and some of our sheriffs were put in jail, but we beat them at last and collected the tax, and the people have the benefit of it. We got the Agricultural and Mechanical college at John C. Calhoun's old home and the Winthrop Normal and Industrial College For Women at Rock Hill, and now we have the dispensary liquor law, and we are going to get several other good things. You must remember that our fight is extremely practical—no waste of sentiment. We save the farmers money and give every man a voice in the government."

"But what about the negroes? Are they making progress?"

"Well, the negro is a transplanted child, a child of the tropics, and not to be understood in a hurry. You must live among negroes a long time, and even then you will misunderstand them. But I don't believe there is a man in the state who could get more of their votes, though I took ground openly for disfranchising them. One other point I want you to take note of and watch its development in the future. I am not an oversuspicious man, I hope, but I know just how I would act if I were in Grover Cleveland's place. I would divert the people's minds from the money question. And I know it is his great anxiety to do so. Tariff wouldn't do it, and so he tried war. It overworked. Wall street caught it in the neck, and her agents came down and ordered it stopped, and it was stopped. Watch the thing closely and see how the president is easing off. 'He hesitates to follow the resolution of congress on the Armenian matter,' the papers say. Oh, does he? Well, he'll do more than hesitate. He'll advance backward.

"A little while ago nothing would do but we must regulate Great Britain and Venezuela, and then the fleet was made ready, and it was whispered about that we had an understanding with Russia and were to make a demonstration on the Turkish coast, but it's all over. This Venezuela commission will take a great deal of time and let the administration down easy. The people's minds have been diverted considerably, but Wall street didn't want war, and she don't want war talk, for the whole sum and substance of New York city's patriotism and judgment on great questions goes to the effect on stocks. Therefore we sha'n't have any war or any more war talk than can be helped while Cleveland is president. Mark it." And the senator turned to his mail, of which there seemed about three bushels in sight.

Senator Butler's Speeches.

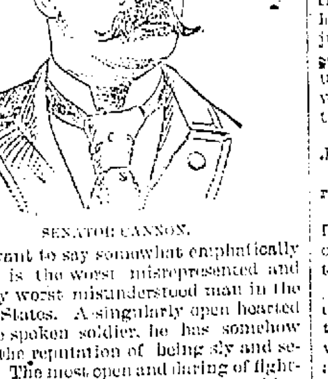
It cannot be denied that the anti-Cleveland sentiment is growing rapidly among Democratic congressmen. Others are not quite so outspoken as Mr. Tillman, but there is one even more reckless in bursting the senatorial tradition that new men should keep still. Hon. Marion Butler has already made seven speeches of considerable length. He is but 32 years old, and should he remain in the senate the average time of senators and keep up his present pace it has been calculated that it will cost the government an even $1,000,000 to print his speeches. Of himself he is quite reticent with newspaper men, but North Carolina men visiting here tell many interesting things about his family. They say that his mother was a very remarkable character, a woman of great intelligence and quite free spoken on public affairs; that she taught and encouraged her children from their infancy to express themselves with equal freedom, and that meal time in the Butler family was a sort of free parliament. And that was during the exciting period of reconstruction, too. His colleague, Mr. Pritchard, is inclined to observe the traditions of the senate, but in private conversation is very free spoken and is just now working like a beaver to preserve the alliance between Populists and Republicans in North Carolina, his plan being a division of the state offices and electoral vote.

There is also a great contrast, but in a different way, between the gentile and the Mormon senator from Utah. Senator Brown is smooth faced and fair, with the indications of an ardent and perhaps impulsive nature, while Senator Cannon, to a stranger, at least, seems reserved and slightly saturnine and is so dark as to suggest nativity in a warmer clime than Utah's. It is the Manx blood probably. His father, who has been an eminent leader in the Mormon church for 40 years, is a native of the isle of Man, and I have been told by other Manxmen in Utah that he was of the "black stock," supposed to be a remnant of the dark brown race who inhabited the British isles before the Celts came. Politically the two senators are in perfect accord. Under a Democratic administration there is no patronage to divide them, and both firmly believe that on protection to silver, lead and wool Utah is as safely Republican as Ohio.

A Native Oregonian.

Another new senator who has made a slight break over senatorial tradition is Hon. Knute Nelson of Minnesota, who is the first Scandinavian to hold a seat in that body, though several, including himself, have held seats in the house. No stranger would know him to be a Norwegian, as he came to this country in early boyhood and looks and talks like a western Yankee. Still another senator who breaks the record in one interesting respect is Hon. George W. McBride of Oregon, the first native to represent the state in congress. On festive occasions he proudly wears a beautiful and costly pin, presented to him by an organization called the Native Sons of Oregon. It is a golden shield, crowned with a star, in the center of which is a diamond. Surrounding the shield is a delicate wreath of embossed gold.

The general smashing of old rules and traditions in this congress has excited the usual research of history, and it appears by no means a foregone conclusion that new senators ought to keep still for a few years. Hons. O. P. Morton of Indiana and Allen G. Thurman of Ohio stepped right to the front on entering the senate and took command in their respective parties as if that had been what they were sent there for. The peculiar circumstances of their time, however, were such that their respective parties needed just their sort of men. As to Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Fessenden and men of that rank, of course their greatness was recognized at the start. The new men who have observed the traditions pretty carefully are Senators Bacon of Georgia, Gear of Iowa, Carter of Montana, Elkins of West Virginia, Wetmore of Rhode Island and Chilton of Texas, while others have spoken occasionally, but not often, and the quietest man in the chamber, both in public and private, is Mr. Roach of North Dakota. His alleged history and personal standing are still under discussion, so he votes strictly with his party and "says nothing to nobody." Of the men who are soon to be senators, by far the most interesting at present is ex-Governor Foraker of Ohio, and after some personal acquaintance and study of his ca-



SENATOR CANNON.

reer I want to say somewhat emphatically that he is the worst misrepresented and probably worst misunderstood man in the United States. A singularly open hearted and free spoken soldier, he has somehow gained the reputation of being sly and secretive. The most open and daring of fighters, he is widely believed to be something of a whisperer or even treacherous. We see in many papers frequent hints that he is about to "knife" somebody. I should as soon have thought of accusing Horace Greeley of "knifing." I consider the false character made for Mr. Foraker a remarkable proof of the power of the misrepresentative press, and I wonder how long it will take him when he gets here to live down or fight down his evil reputation. Old senators tell me they have known a man to be here nearly a full term before even his colleagues discovered that he was not as he had been painted.

J. H. BEADLE.

JOE BERGEN'S RIDE.

HOW AN HONEST JOCKEY UPSET PLANS TO ROB HIS EMPLOYER.

Big Dick Was Ripe For a "Hog Killing," and His Owner Backed Him Heavily. The Dishonest Trainer Outwitted by the Shrewdness of Faithful Joe.

Turf stories on the romancing order generally contain a wicked plot against a good horse owner who is (in the story) "standing a tap," as gamblers say, on his equally good horse. In the end the plot is always foiled, the good horse wins by a narrow margin, is not disqualified and of course is not bid up by the plotter, who goes broke on the race, having "coppered" what the hero played to win.

Joseph Bergen, who was killed at Gloucester a few years ago, once neatly spoiled a plan formed by a dishonest trainer to rob his employer, who was owner of a horse Joe had ridden and was again to ride in the race this story refers to.

Joe, a younger brother of Marty Bergen, graduated, like the latter, from Guttenberg, going from there to Gloucester, where his skill in the saddle, combined with his known honesty, made him a general favorite with race goers, and he became the recognized leading jockey of the "Duke of Gloster's" domain. In the race written of, but which will not be described, Joe had the mount on a horse whose name will be changed here, contrary to turf rules, to that of Big Dick. The owner of Big Dick, a business man of Philadelphia, was a warm friend and admirer of young Bergen and was a successful heavy backer of his mounts. Joe had ridden Big Dick in his previous race, which the horse won, and he told the owner that his horse was in grand shape and ripe for a "hog killing," as he had never asked the horse to extend himself in the race in question, which he could have won off ten lengths instead of by the half length victory the race actually resulted in.

A race suitable for Dick came along a week after this, and the owner, when he reviewed the entries, began preparations which were carried out for the proposed "killing." He was to go to New York and bet the numerous poolroom men during all of the morning, and two reliable commissioners were to cover the track betting ring. All that devolved on Joe apparently was to get off and win. The race was the first one on the card, and Joe, wearing Big Dick's colors, went to the paddock to get Dick and give him his usual warming up gallop.

The trainer of the horse was absent when he reached the saddling paddock, and the horse was being walked around in blankets by a colored stable hand.

"Here's $2," said good natured Joe, walking with the groom and horse. "Bet it on Dick for yourself."

"'Bliged to you, I is, suah, Mr. Joe, but I don't desiah no bet on Dick today."

"What's the matter? Ain't he feeling well?"

"Oh, 'e's feelin all right," returned the man. "Dick ain't struck on work nohow 'less you make 'im take it, an 'e jus' ain't had a gallop since you done win on 'im ovah week ago."

"You've been down the line drinking, haven't you, Pete? You ain't sure about this, are you?" asked Joe anxiously.

"Sartin suah, Mr. Joe. I'ze slep' by Dick every night an mornin fo' ovah a week—ovah since I got busted in that crap game."

"Well, take this $2 and see if you can't make a few 'passes' with them tonight," said Joe, and he walked over to a friend of his who happened to be in the paddock seeking for tips before betting on the coming race.

"Time this horse—I'm going to warm up—will you?" asked Joe of this friend. "I'll break from that pole at the head of the stretch, and don't stop your clock until the horse stops. Do this for me, please." The man promised, glad to be of service to Joe.

Then the trainer came into the paddock, and removing the blankets from Dick he gave Joe a leg up and instructions as to how the horse was to be warmed, to which Joe listened heedlessly, his reply being a question, asked carelessly:

"Is Dick good today?"

"Never was better in his life. He'll just mizzle in," replied the trainer, at which answer Pete's eyes started to roll ominously and so continued while leading the horse out to the track.

Big Dick broke away from the pole indicated by Joe and came down the stretch at his full racing speed. Joe did not pull him up after the usual short, sharp sprint, though the trainer in the center of the track was frantically signaling him to do so.

The horse's headstall, it was seen, was hanging under his neck, and Joe had no control of the animal, which continued on around the course, Joe's position in the saddle being a somewhat dangerous one. On the backstretch the horse's speed slackened perceptibly, his fast run through the stretch having evidently tired him so much that, when he came back to the starting pole, he stopped to a walk, and Joe, dismounting, turned the horse over to Pete, who came up on a run, stammering, "Dick ain't none short now, Mr. Joe."

Without reply Joe walked off to the judge's stand. There he told the judge, what the latter knew, that the horse had run three-fourths of a mile at his best speed. The owner, Joe continued, was in New York betting on the horse, and after the runaway the animal had no chance left, in Joe's opinion. With this view the judge coincided, and Dick was ordered scratched. "All bets off. Twenty minutes for a new book. Scratch Big Dick," was the ring herald's announcement of the judge's decision.

After divesting himself of Dick's colors Joe met his timekeeper.

"What time did it take Dick to go round?" he asked. "Over 24, wasn't it?"

"One twenty-five I made it. He went fast the first quarter—better than 25 seconds—but you were stopping him after that, I suppose?"

"No; I had all I could attend to to stick on. Dick didn't act like he was real good today. He'd have to run near to 1:17 to win this race, and if he hadn't got away and couldn't run better than he did just now a big raft of money would have been wrecked over him," concluded Joe.

Big Dick, with another trainer, started the second day after this, and the delayed "hog killing" came off on a big scale, the bookmakers reasoning that the runaway would set the horse back in his training. Big Dick's ex-trainer reasoned differently and had his money down "good and plenty," as he put it, on the "runaway" when Joe piloted that horse to an easy victory.—Chicago News.

In Arkansas 15,972 persons are employed in manufacturing, who turn out a product of $22,659,170.

FISHWIFE FLANNEL.

New Wool Goods—Gossip of Spring Fashions.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—I had intended to devote this letter to summer fabrics only, but it is one of those dull, dark, cold, damp, rainy, foggy, windy and slushy days for which New York is famous, and to save my life I cannot think of the thin stuffs without a shudder. So, as there are still four good months before us in which woolens will be necessary, and as there are some new things to say about the woolens, why, let us say them. There is a new wool called fishwife flannel. It is shown in va-

THE LATEST CREATIONS.

rious weaves, herringbone being one of them, and very appropriately named. Some have a sort of canvas or duck weave, others have a homespun twist and others merge into a tweed effect. The stuff is light, but strong, and the colors are well chosen. The diagonal weave has three or four different colored threads in each twist. There are tweed weaves with havana brown and light green, golden brown and deep purple red and dust color and so on. These are excellent for traveling or for street and specially good for children's garments. Another pretty stuff, bound to become popular, is canvas cloth. The warp and wool of this are exactly alike, and the material resembles the old canvas on which little girls a century ago worked their samplers. Over the surface of this is thrown a plaid formed of two rows of knots or "nigger heads" of the same color. Bavarian homespun is another rough but loose and light woolen stuff and is seen in claret and very dark reddish browns and mixtures. Claret is a new color this season and a rich and becoming one. There is a sort of plushlike stuff called ratine cloth; rater means to card. The long pile is set thin on the body of the cloth something like the cards used for flax, and I suppose that is how the name was given. It will be used for dress skirts.

Amazon cloth is shown in beige, ruby, claret and all the rich browns and sober greens. While this is a broadcloth weave it is lighter than any other of those smooth surfaced goods. Melton is also provided in deep, rich colors, though never brilliant ones. These two last mentioned stuffs are made as plainly as possible, and the waists trimmed with brandenbourgs. All the skirts will have taffeta or percaline linings.

Sleeves have swollen again to their last autumn's dimensions. Some of them are extremely ungraceful, especially those with strapped seams and fanciful plaiting. The sleeve with the puffed upper and straight armpiece, and the leg o' mutton, and the bishop are far prettier, and fortunately the majority of women think so.

Stripes in various materials are in favor. In some cases a basque will be made of striped velvet or satin or woolen stuff and the skirt of plain goods, the meeting of the stripes being arranged so as to produce an ornamental effect. There was a skirt of beige Irish poplin, quite plain, with a pretty Louis Seize coat basque of black and white striped satin. Wide lapels were embroidered with purple floss and amber beads. An entire gown was made of yellowish brown with dark green stripes. The gores were cut so that the stripes met in points. Over the waist was a harness of black lace with yellow baby ribbon run through the holes, and on the upper part was a small square opening, filled in with puffed white illusion. The stock collar and rosettes were made of this.

One of the prettiest dresses I have seen this season for full dress was of pink peau de soie the skirt in paquin folds. By the way, the paquin skirt is the most popular now. Godet and pipe organ and trumpet folds having been found wanting in many ways. This skirt had a very graceful and elegant pattern all around the bottom done in black pearl beads, sewed directly on the skirt. At the sides, starting from the belt, there were other designs wrought in the same pearl beads. There was a fichu of black dotted lace, edged by two rows of handsome white lace, set on like a bertha, with a knot in front, and a blouse effect, also made of the lace. The waist was plain and tight and the elbow sleeves puffed. There was a narrow crush belt of dark rush green velvet. I was told that the pattern was stamped upon the skirt, and the beads threaded upon fine wire. This was bent into the required shapes and sewed snugly down. The finished work was very beautiful.

In one house there was a rich purple velour du nord waist for dinner or evening wear. The sleeves reached to the elbow in puffs. The front of the corsage was cut

NEW EVENING CORSAGES.

away at the bottom and at the top had a "tucker" of mauve colored silk mull. The open space at the waist line had folds of gray carton crape. The front of the waist was covered with embroidery done in fine gold and silver beads. This waist could be worn over any kind of skirt. It was made to wear with one of steel gray moire. At this same house I noticed a very graceful way of arranging a corsage for full dress for a young lady. The waist was plain and fitted tightly. Around the waist there was a draped belt of crape to match the prevailing color in the silk of which the gown was made. The sleeves were of taffeta to match the color also, and it was cut out in a graceful slope at the neck. From the side seam under the arm there was a fold of crape caught up in natural gathers at the left side under a bunch of roses to fall in a loose drapery.

OLIVE HARPER.